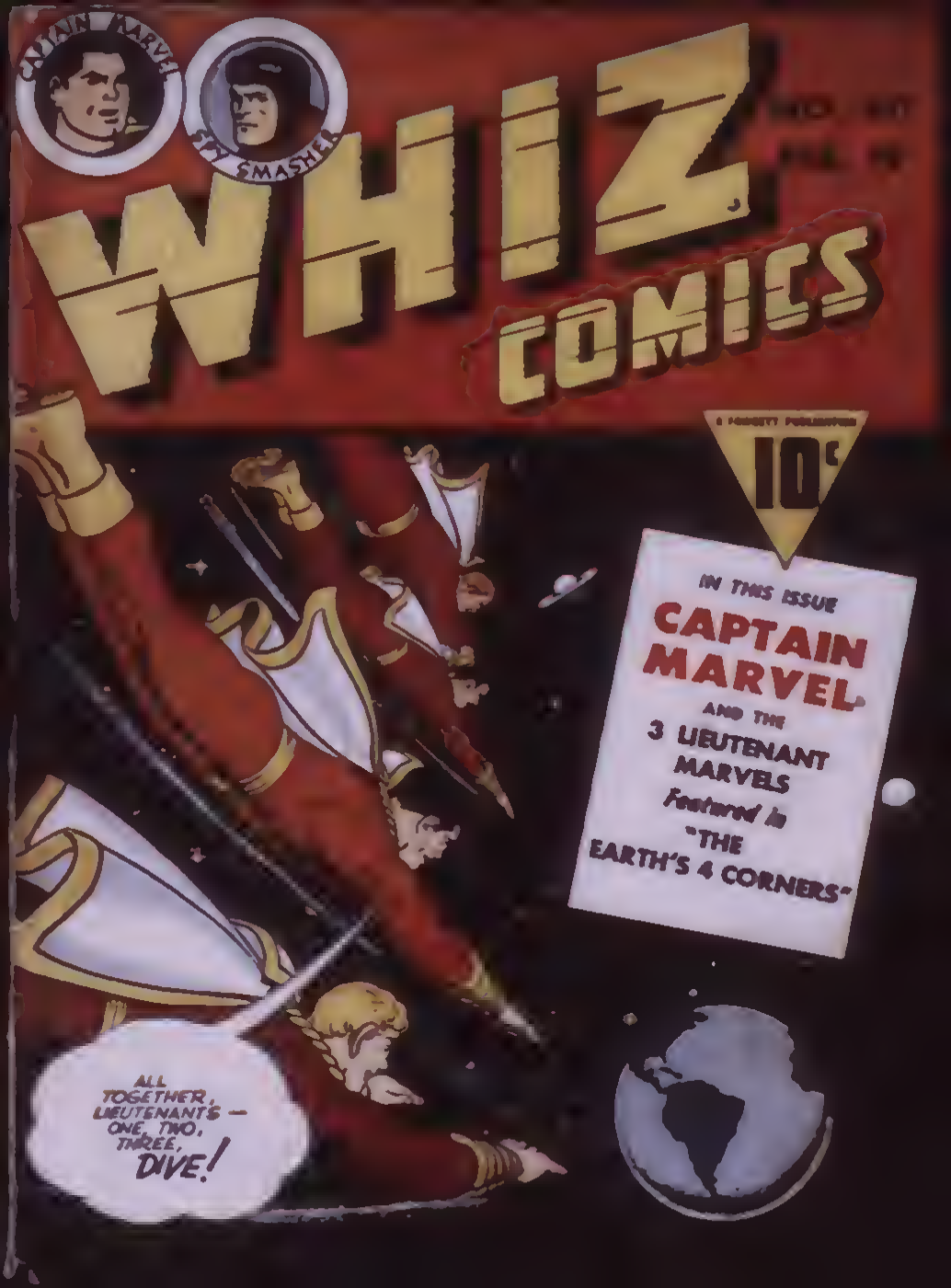
CAPTAIN MARVEL
SPY SMASHER
WHIZ COMICS
10¢
IN THIS ISSUE
CAPTAIN MARVEL
AND THE
3 LIEUTENANT MARVELS
featured in
"THE EARTH'S 4 CORNERS"
ALL TOGETHER, LIEUTENANTS — ONE, TWO, THREE, DIVE!

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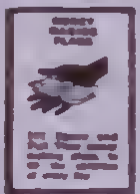

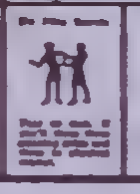

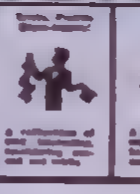

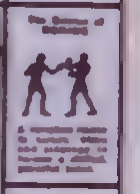

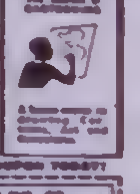

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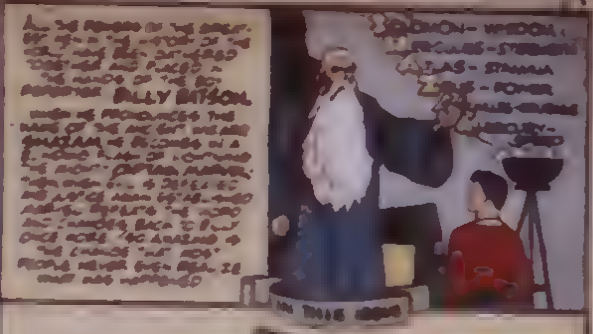
To help us maintain high standards of wholesome entertainment in our comic publications, we have enlisted the aid of the distinguished individuals whose names are given above.

Fawcett Publications, Inc., is happy to have the co-operation of these advisors whose names are known to every parent and child. I am sure that our readers will profit by the counsel of Mrs. Roosevelt, Admiral Byrd, Dr. Dafoe and Father Tynan with this magazine.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
President



CAPT. MARVEL AND THE THREE LIEUT. MARVELS IN THE EARTH'S FOUR CORNERS... PAGE 4

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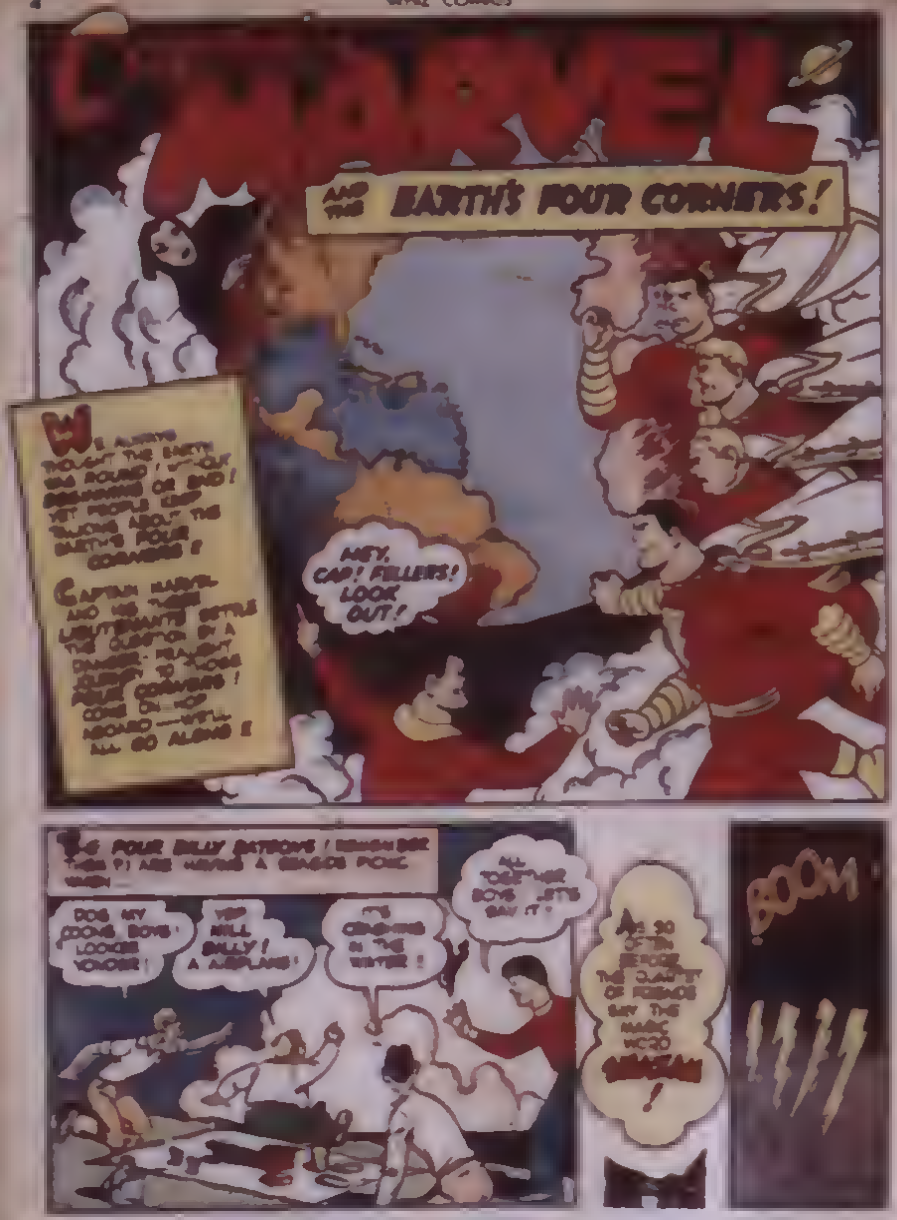
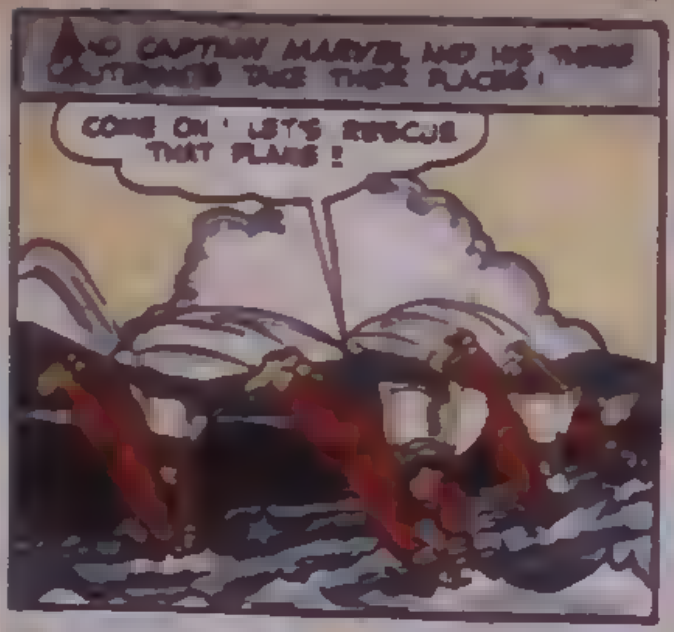
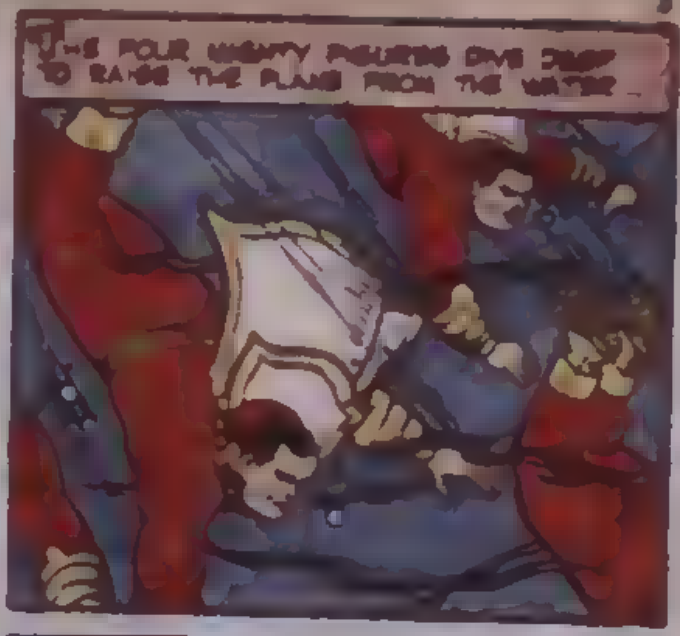
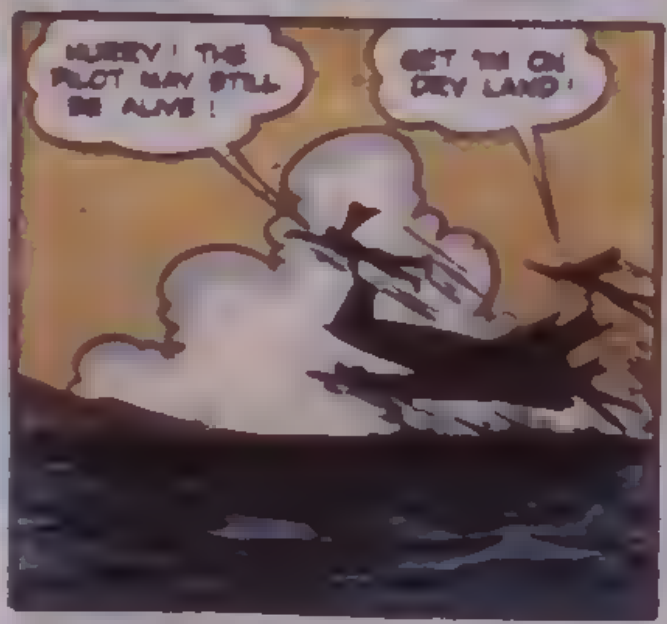

CAPTAIN MARVEL
AND THE EARTH'S FOUR CORNERS!
WE ALWAYS THOUGHT THE EARTH WAS ROUND! WITHOUT BEGINNING OR END! YET PEOPLE TALK TALKING ABOUT THE EARTH'S FOUR CORNERS!
CAPTAIN MARVEL AND HIS YOUNG LIEUTENANTS SETTLE THE QUESTION IN A DARING FLIGHT TO KNOW THE CORNERS! COME ON, HOP ABOARD—WE'LL ALL GO ALONG!
HEY, CAP! FELLERS! LOOK OUT!
FOUR BILLY BATSONS! (WHICH ONE WAS IT) ARE HAVING A SNACK FOOD FIGHT!
DOG MY COOKIE BOYS! LOOKEE YONDER!
YIP! WELL, BILLY! A AIRPLANE!
IT'S CROSSING IN THE WATER!
ALL TOGETHER BOYS! LETS SAW IT!
ARE SO OVER BECOME THE SAINT OF PEACE BY THE MARK MADE CAPTAIN!
BOOM!


AND CAPTAIN MARVEL AND HIS THREE LIGHTNINGS TAKE THEIR PLACES!
COME ON! LET'S RESCUE THAT PLANE!


THE FOUR MIGHTY FIGURES DIVE DEEP TO RAISE THE PLANE FROM THE WATER...

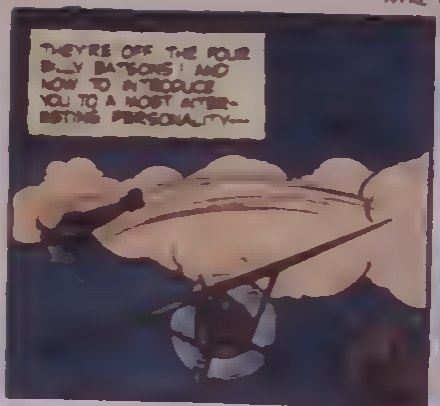

HURRY! THE PILOT MAY STILL BE ALIVE!
GET 'M ON DRY LAND!

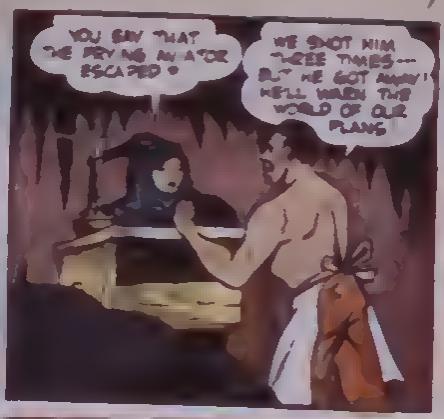
HE'S HURT! DYING!
YES BUT I—I HAVE NEWS THAT—THAT WILL SAVE THE W-WORLD...

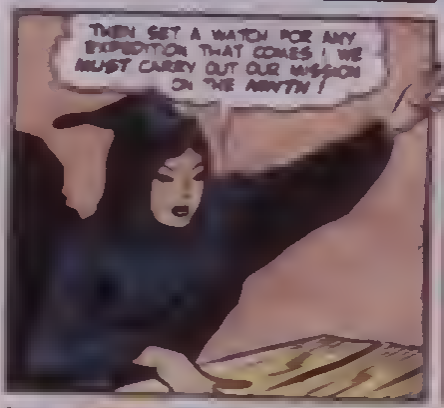
BIG BLOW-UP, PLANNED IN- NINTY DEGREE NORTH LONGITUDE TO LATITUDE 50 CANADA
HERE'S HEAD!
LATITUDE 50 LONGITUDE 70 - WE GOTTA REMEMBER THAT, FELLERS!

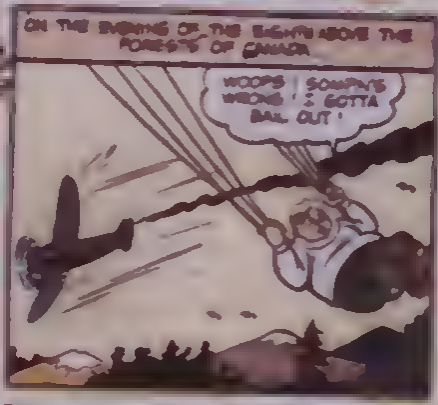
AFTER AS THE FOUR BILLY BATSONS, THE BOYS CONSULT A TERRESTRIAL GLOBE...
HERE'S THE PLACE— LONGITUDE 70 LATITUDE 50— THE CANADIAN FOREST COUNTRY!
NOPE, REAL BILLY WE WERE!

IT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD! HERE'S RUSSIA!!
YOUSE IS BOTH WACKY!
KEERECT!
HERE'S DE PLACE 'WAY DOWN IN SOUTH AMERICA!
NOPE! HERE IN THE ANTARTICK!
HOLY MOLEY! WE'RE ALL OF US RIGHT! THERE ARE FOUR PLACES WHERE THERE'S LONGITUDE 90-LATITUDE 90!
THAT POOR PILOT DON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SAY LONGITUDE EAST OR WEST—LATITUDE NORTH OR SOUTH!
BUT WE GOTTA BET TO DE RIGHT PLACE ON DE NINTH O' NEXT MONTH!
YES! FOUR PLACES! FOUR OF US! WE'VE ALL BEEN TAKING FLYING LESSONS—ALL GET PLANES AND SUPPLIES!
YAY! AND EACH OF US WILL COVER A DIFFERENT SPOT-RUN?
AND SO, THE FOUR-FOLD EXPEDITION STARTS!
REMEMBER THIS! AT NINE A.M. OUR TIME ON THE NINTH EXACTLY ON THE SECOND—ALL SAY THE MAGIC WORD!
GOOD! THEN WE'LL ALL TURN INTO CAPTAIN MARVELS!


THEY'RE OFF THE FOUR BILLY BATSONS! AND NOW TO INTRODUCE YOU TO A MOST INTERESTING PERSONALITY—


YOU SAY THAT THE FLYING AVIATOR ESCAPED?
WE SHOT HIM THREE TIMES— BUT HE GOT AWAY! WE'LL WARN THE WORLD OF OUR PLANS


THEN SET A WATCH FOR ANY EXPEDITION THAT COMES! WE MUST CARRY OUT OUR MISSION ON THE ARMYN!


ON THE EVENING OF THE EIGHTH ABOVE THE FORESTS OF CANADA
WOOPS! SOMETHING'S WRONG! I GOTTA BAIL OUT!

LONGITUDE 76— LATITUDE 58—
HUH WHITE BOY! ME KETCHUM

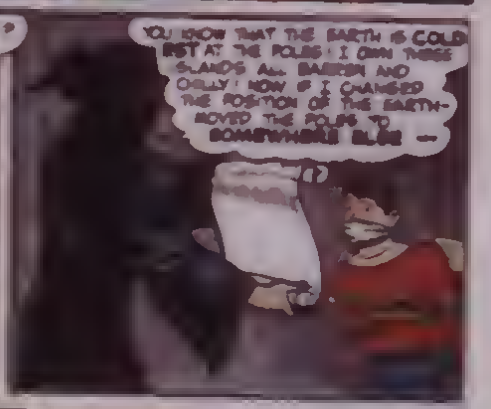
WHILE TALL BILLY, FLYING OVER RUSSIA—
I THINK IT'S A GERMAN PLANE
TO BE SURE WE'LL SHOOT IT DOWN AND CAPTURE THE PILOT!

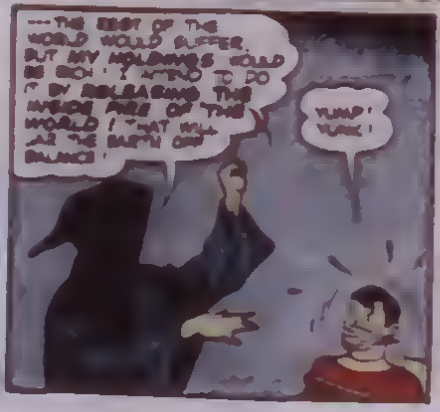
AT THIS SAME TIME, ON THE MOUNTAIN CRAGS OF SOUTHERNMOST SOUTH AMERICA—
DOG MY COOKIES! MY AEROPLANE'S WRECKED! AND NOBODY WITHIN HUNDREDS O' MILES!
ONLY ONE OF THE FOUR PLANES LANDS WITHOUT A SINGLE REAL BILLY BATSONS AT LONGITUDE 76 LATITUDE 88 IN THE EASTERN ANTARCTIC!
AT THE VERY SPOT, BUT NOTHING IN SIGHT!
THIS ISLAND SEEMS TO BE DEADETED. THE EIGHT POINT MUST BE ONE OF THE OTHER THREE AFTER ALL
HELP!
HOLY MOLEY! THERE'S SOMEBODY HERE
HOLD ON, I'M COMING!
HELP!
TAKE THAT-YOU-OUCH!
HE STEPPED RIGHT INTO THE TRAP!

SUBCONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS SLOWLY!
MM-M-M!
PERHAPS YOU'RE TRYING TO ASK WHERE YOU ARE!

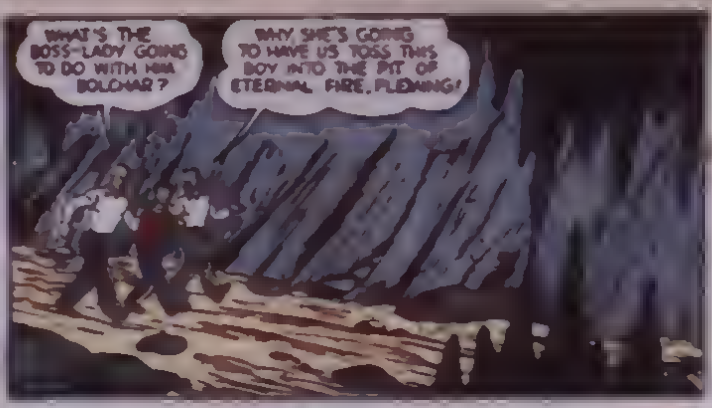
I'LL TELL YOU! THIS ISLAND IS MY KINGDOM! IT'S A TRIPLE BLEAK—BUT WHAT I'M GOING TO DO WILL CHANGE ALL THAT!

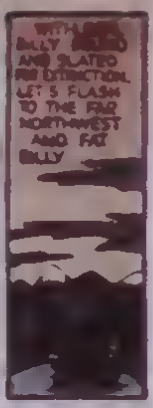
YOU WANT TO ASK ME HOW YOU'LL HELP? FIRST LET ME EXPLAIN WHAT'S ON MY MIND!
HMP?


YOU KNOW THAT THE EARTH IS COLDEST AT THE POLES! I OWN THREE ISLANDS ALL BARREN AND CHILLY! NOW IF I CHANGED THE POSITION OF THE EARTH—MOVED THE POLES TO SOMEWHERE ELSE—


—THE REST OF THE WORLD WOULD SUFFER, BUT MY HOLDINGS COULD BE RICH! I INTEND TO DO IT BY RELEASING THE INVISIBLE RAYS OF THE WORLD! THAT WILL KILL THE EARTH ITS BALANCE!
YUMP!
YUMP!

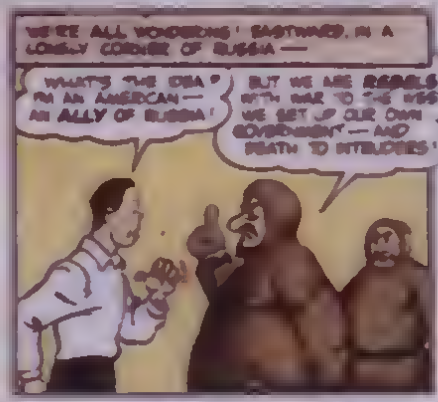
CRAZY YOU SAY? WELL SEE! TAKE HIM AWAY BOYS—KEEP HIM FOR THE BIG MOMENT TOMORROW
CEE—
CEE—!


WHAT'S THE BOSS-LADY GOING TO DO WITH HIM BOLCHAR?
WHY SHE'S GOING TO HAVE US TOSS THIS BOY INTO THE PIT OF ETERNAL FIRE, PLENNING!


WITH BILLY DEAD AND SLATED FOR EXTINCTION, LET'S FLASH TO THE FAR NORTHWEST AND FAT BILLY

KETCHUM WHITE BOY! HIM COME SPY!
REDDY-SO HIM TELL OTHER WHITE POLKS WHERE INJUN COME TO TRAP FURS WITHOUT PERMISSION!

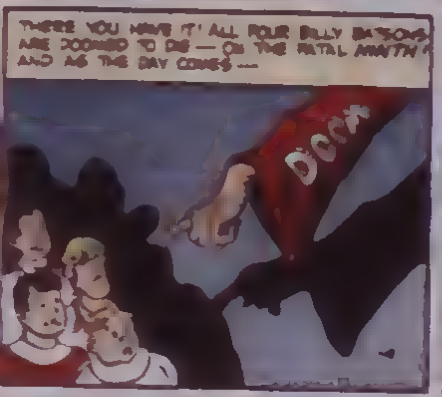
TOMORROW MORNING WE BURN-UM AT STAKE
GOSH! I WONDER ABOUT THE OTHER BILLY BAYSONS!


WE'RE ALL WONDERING! EASTWARD, IN A LONELY CORNER OF RUSSIA —
WHAT'S THE IDEA? I'M AN AMERICAN — AN ALLY OF RUSSIA!
BUT WE ARE REBELS! WITH WAR TO THE KNIFE WE SET UP OUR OWN GOVERNMENT — AND DEATH TO INTRUDERS!

TOMORROW — THE FIRING SQUAD FOR YOU!

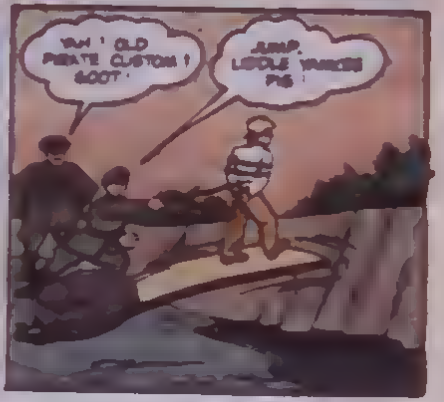
VE ARE NAZI OFFICERS — VE MAKE AIR BASE HERE TO ATTACK AMERICA!
WAIT TILL MY PALS FIND OUT YUH DIRTY SKOTE-HOSS!

HAW! HAW! HAW! DEY VON'T FIND OUT! VE KILL YOU — TOMORROW!

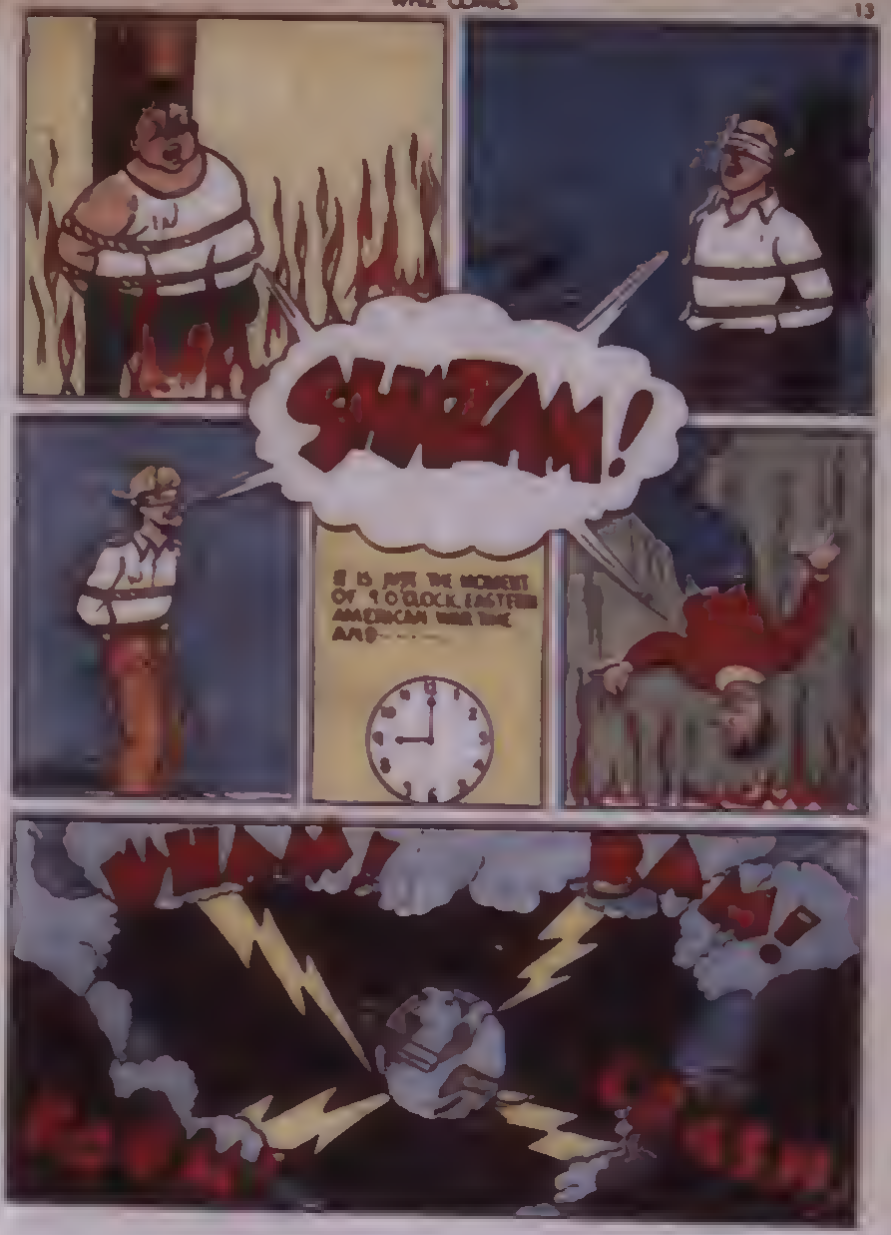

THERE YOU HAVE IT! ALL FOUR BILLY BATSONS ARE DOOMED TO DIE — ON THE FATAL MONTH! AND AS THE DAY COMES —
DOOM

READY! — AIM! —

UGH! HEAP BURNUM!


YAH! OLD PIRATE CUSTOM! LOOT!
JUMP, LITTLE YANKEE PIG!

IT'S TIME FOR THE HUMAN SACRIFICE! REMOVE HIS BONDS AND THROW HIM TO THE GODS OF FIRE!
YES! TO PRESUME THEM TO YOUR WILL, GREAT LADY!
THEY'LL HEAR MY PRAYER—TO SET OFF ALL THE VOLCANOES OF EARTH AND SHIFT THE POLES!
HOLY MOLEY! I HATE TO THINK WHAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED IF THEY HADN'T REMOVED THAT GAG!
SHE'S CRAZY—OR IS SHE? I'D HATE TO THINK I WAS BEING KILLED FOR SOME WACKY DREAM!
NINE O'CLOCK! JUST TIME TO WAKE
THIS LOOKS LIKE THE END—I'LL BE IN THE FIRE IN ANOTHER MOMENT!


SHAZAM!
IT IS JUST THE MOMENT OF 9 O'CLOCK EASTERN AMERICAN WAR TIME AND
YAAH!
BA-A-A!

IN CANADA..
OKAY, BROTHERS, NOW IT'S MY TURN!
IN RUSSIA
HEE! HEE! IT TICKLES!
IN SOUTH AMERICA
IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL!
ALMOST!
AND IN THE DEPTHS OF THE UNDERGROUND FIRE-TRAP
JUST IN TIME!
WAGH!
YOU TRIED TO BURN ME—YOU ONLY BURNT ME UP!
FAT MARVEL CLEANS UP THE INDIANS IN SHORT ORDER AND—

GAME WARDEN! WE DO WRONG— STEAL FUR—
QUICK! PUT US IN JAIL!
TURNS THEM OVER TO THE LOCAL WARDEN
?
HELP!!
I NEVER DID LIKE THIS REBELLION IDEA!
"ALL MARVEL IN RUSSIA QUICKLY DOES THE SAME
RUSSIAN ARMY HEADQUARTERS? WE WANT TO ENLIST!
GOOD! WE NEED ALL "TRUE RUSSIANS" FOR THIS FIGHT!
HOW ABOUT A BATH, YUH WORMS?
WHILE ALL MARVEL
WHERE SHALL WE SWIM TO?
JAPAN! IT'S ONLY 7,000 MILES AWAY!

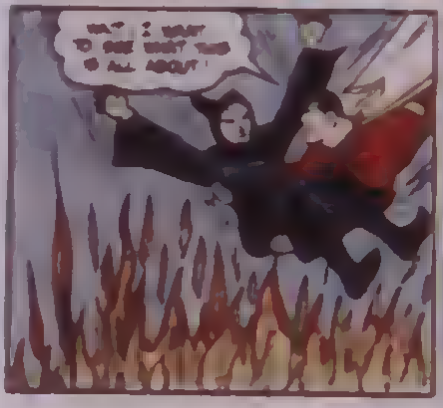
BACK TO THE REAL CAPTAIN MARVEL —
WE MADE THE SACRIFICE, GREAT ONE!
THEN WHAT IS BECOME OF
THE GUARDS OF FIRE SHOULD START TO ABOUT THE WORLD!
HMMM! HERE'S A CHANCE TO PLAY A JOKE —
SHAZAM!
WHAT'S THIS?
ONLY AN APPARENTLY I WRONG A GOOD ENOUGH SACRIFICE — THEY THINK ARE BACK!
IS WITH ARE AGAIN
OH, NO, YOU DON'T!
HE'S GONE RE-NO THE ROCK! WE HAVE HIS CONSENT!
SHAZAM!
IT'S A RE-MARVEL!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, BUDDY

HEY, PALS! WHERE YOU'RE HEADED?
DOWN SOUTH TO SEE WHAT THE REAL MARVELS OF TO
ME TOO!

THERE HE IS— ON THAT ISLAND!
JUST IN TIME TO SEE THE END OF EVIL BOSS!

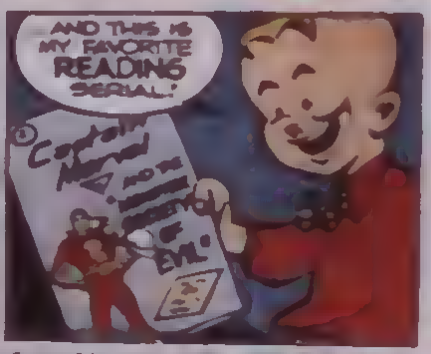
HEY, CAPTAIN MARVEL!
THE EARTH HOLD THESE BOOS
COME BACK HERE YOU MAVERICK
TAKE CARE OF THEM BOYS I'M GOING BACK TO ATTACK THOSE BOOS. LADY

THE BOOS ARE AWAY! THEY REJECTED MY SHOUTS! NOW I CAN DO IT JUST!


WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME? I WANT TO SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED ME! I'LL DIE IN AGAIN AS SOON AS YOU GO AWAY!
I'LL DIE THEN!

YOU CAN'T JUMP IN WHEN THERE'S NO PIT!
I HAVE ANOTHER TRICK TO PLAY, CAPTAIN MARVEL!
WE LET DOSE TWO JERKS GET DEY FROM FROM WITTIN'!
MAYBE THE BOSS LADY WILL ENLIGHTEN US THAT LOOKS LIKE HER OFFICE, OR ANNEX!
MAYBE YOU'RE READY TO EXPLAIN, LADY, WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT—
SHE WON'T ANSWER!
RIGHT YAP— NEVER KNOW THE REAL STORY—BECAUSE SHE'S DEAD!
SINCE EVERYTHING'S ALL CLEARED UP LET'S ALL SAY— SHAZAM!



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BIGGER!

and BIGGER!

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Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 3¢ (in coin or stamps) to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret oath, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE.

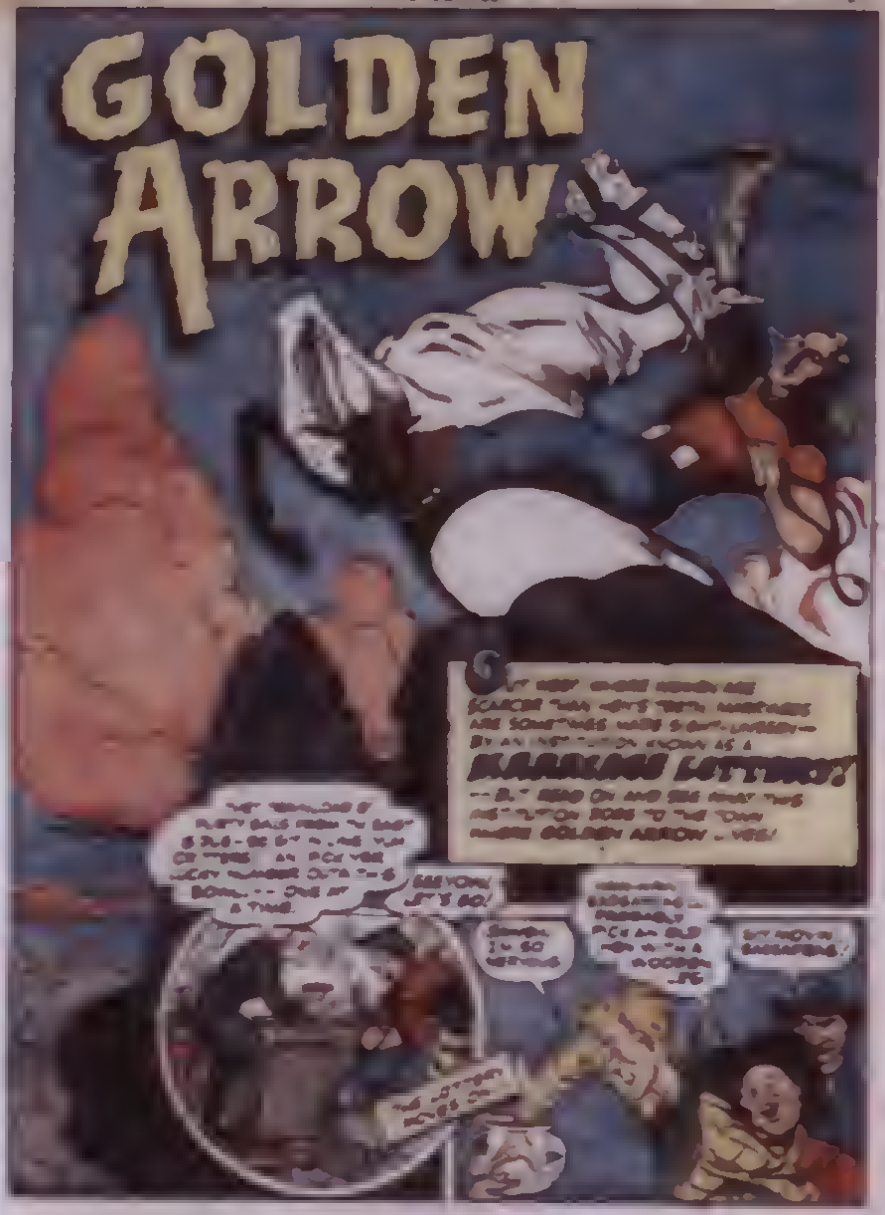
Name _____ Age _____

Street Address _____

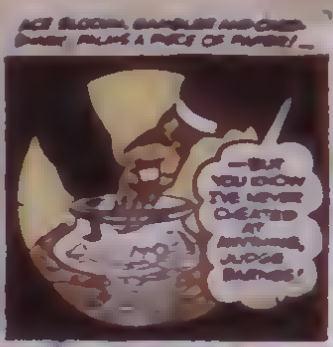
City and State _____

OH FRIDAY, THE 13TH, DON'T FORGET THERE'S COMING THE BEST SURPRISE YET A BRAND NEW ISSUE OF WHICH YOU WILL CHEER AN' WHOOP LIKE AN INJUN, ALL BE'T !

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES no. 22


GOLDEN ARROW
BUT VERY WHITE HEADS ARE SCARCER THAN HEN'S TEETH. MARRIAGES ARE SOMETIMES MADE IN HEAVEN— BY AN INSTITUTION KNOWN AS A
MARRIAGE LOTTERY!
— A "HERO" ON AND SEE WHAT THIS INSTITUTION DOES TO THE "DOWN THERE" GOLDEN ARROW — YES!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! IF THERE'S ONLY THREE MEN TO MARRY 5 MILLION GIRLS, WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO THE OTHER 4,999,997?
AW, YOU'LL GET A HUSBAND SOMEDAY!
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A BUG WITH A HOOKED NOSE?
BUT NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

YER HEAT, ACE BLOCUM—BUT THIS IS ONE THING YUH CAN'T CHEAT AT!
EH—— YEH! HAW-HAW-HAW!


ACE BLOCUM, GAMBLER AND CHEAT, SHARK PALMS A PIECE OF PAPER!—
—BUT YOU KNOW I'VE NEVER CHEATED AT ANYTHING, JUDGE BARNES!

IN ORDER TO MAKE SURE HE GETS HIS LUCKY HAND HERE!
I KNOW IT! —AND I WAS —ER— LUCKY TO PICK IT, EH? HAW-HAW!
ER— YER LUCKY NUMBER, ACE!

GOSH, GOLDEN ARROW, I'M SCARED! WHAT IF THE GAL I PICKED DON'T LIKE ME?
SHE WILL SAID, DON'T WORRY!

GEE, THANKS FER THE ENCOURAGEMENT, GOLDEN ARROW!
GOSH WILL MAKE THIS TOWN BETTER! —SINCE SHE'S HERE AND I WILL GO TO THE STATION TO MEET THE GIRLS!

THE TRAIN ARRIVES BRINGING THE HOPES AND FEARS OF THE TOWN OF HEARTLESS NEW!

WOW! YOU'RE THE PRETTIEST – SO YOU MUST BE HARRIET B – BH?
HARRIET B ?
NO!
I'M NUMBER 13 – YOU WONDERFUL, HANDSOME MAN, YOU!
WOOOO-O! LOOKS AS IF MY LUCK'S RUN OUT ON ME!
WHEN WILL WE GET MARRIED?
LET'S NOT ABOUT FORTY YEARS, — BE — HEY! — WHAT'S THIS?
APPARENTLY SHAZAMINA HAS PICKED A "WINNER"! ...
G-G-GOSH! YOU SAY YOUR NUMBER'S 31, HUH?
THAT'S RIGHT! DID YOU PICK ME?
YES, B-BUT — BH —?
SHE! YOU DIDN'T PICK HER, SHAZAMINA! IT'S A MISTAKE!
A FAST DEAL BY HAPPY ACE SLOCUM
000
HEY! YOU CAN'T — HELP!
SHAZAM! — I'D — I'D — HE CAN'T READ NUMBERS HUGE! IT WAS ME THAT PICKED YOU! SURE

A "HARD-HEARTED" FEMALE!
--BUT SHAZAMMA --BE-ER-- EXCITED MOMENTS IN --YOU! --THAT'S IT!
YOU FOOLED ME! YOU WORTHLESS, WORTHLESS CREATURE, YOU!
SLOOOM!
LET'S GET SHAZAM RIGHT AWAY!
SLOOOM! I'M IN A FIX. GOLDEN ARROW! --YOU GOTTA HELP ME!
TROUBLE SHAZAMMA?
I'M IN LOVE WITH SHAZAM! SI-- BUT SLOOOM TOOK HER AWAY FROM ME! BUT I CAN'T FIGHT HIS WHOLE GANG!
THAT'S RIGHT, SHAZAMMA--BUT NEVER MIND! WHEN I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! YOU WAIT IN MY CABIN!
ACE SLOOOM IS A BULLY, BUT WE CAN'T LET HIM TAKE POOR SHAZAMMA! GIRL, THAT'S WRONG! IT'S NOT RIGHT!
SHAZAMMA--SLOOOM TRIED TO KIDNAP YOU!
I DON'T THINK I LIKE YOU ANYMORE SLOOOM! --LET ME GO!--
YOU'LL LIKE ME BETTER AFTER WE'VE MARRIED AN HOUR!

I'LL GO GET THE PREACHER NOW, ACE!
—BUT YOU WENT—BECAUSE ACE BLOCUM WENT NEED A PREACHER!
GOLDEN ARROW—! WHAT D'YOU WANT HERE?
I CAME TO TAKE BACK SHAWNEE MY GAL! HE PICKED HER RIGHT AND YOU CAN'T TAKE HER AWAY!
A KILLER REMAINS FOR HIS FORTUNE!
OH, NO! I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO MEDDLE IN MY AFFAIRS!
BUT GOLDEN ARROW'S AMAZING SPEED SENDS AN ARROW RIGHT AGAINST THE PISTOL—BEFORE THE BULLET CAN EXPLODE!
YOW!
TERRLOCK! — SUDDENLY MEN ARE AFRAID TO SHOOT AT GOLDEN ARROW, WHO HAS THEM COVERED!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY, GOLDEN ARROW! MY MEN'LL SHOOT YOU DOWN!
A PROPOSITION FROM ACE BLOCUM! —
AW—ALL RIGHT, ACE! I'LL—TELL YOU WHAT—I'LL CARVE FOR THE GAL! WHOEVER CARVE GETS HER! —THAT'S FAIR AND SQUARE, AIN'T IT?
GOLDEN ARROW ACCEPTS!
OKAY, MISTER ACE BLOCUM! I'LL MATCH MY LUCK AGAINST YOURS! PICK A CARD!
MAYBE—BUT NEVERTHELESS I SHOOT A FEW OF THEM!

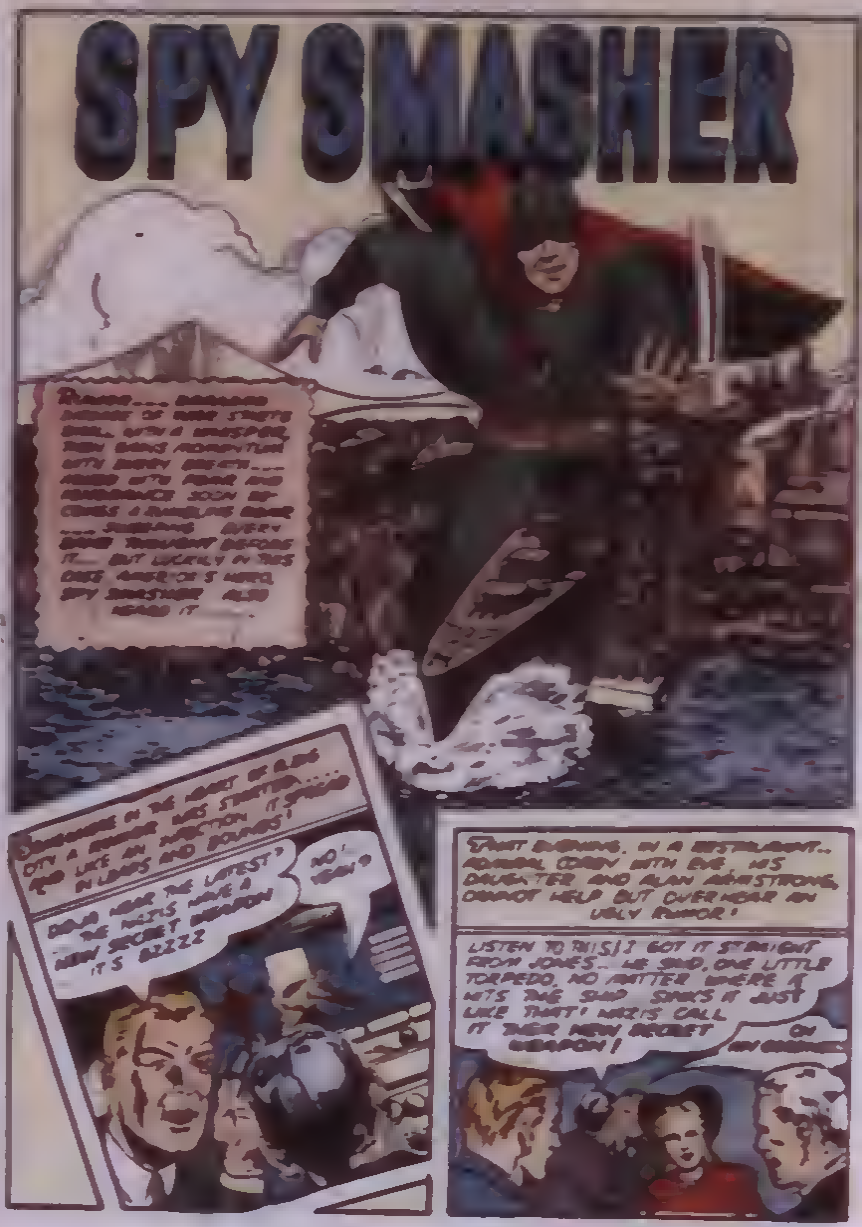
ALL RIGHT!
THE ACE OF SPADES!
WOW!
HAW-HAW! YOU CAN'T BEAT "HIM"
MAYBE NOT MISTER ACE SLOCUM, BUT I CAN "TRY"
A "JOKER" ON ACE SLOCUM!
HOW ABOUT THIS?
WHU-U---? THE JOKER!
HELP! GOLDEN ARROW WINS!
OH, GOLDEN ARROW, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
AIR- I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO SARSAPARIS NOW MISS!
A NEW ADVENTURE OF GOLDEN ARROW
GOLDEN ARROW SURE PUT ONE OVER ON YUH BOSS!
YIH! THIS WILL SHOW HIM I'M NOT ONE TO BE TRIFLED WITH
THE TWO MEN TO WHOM HE HAD NOT THE FAINTEST CLUE!
HE HAD CRASH INTO SOMEONE IN SOME HICKY OTHER THAN A PUNTY ERROR

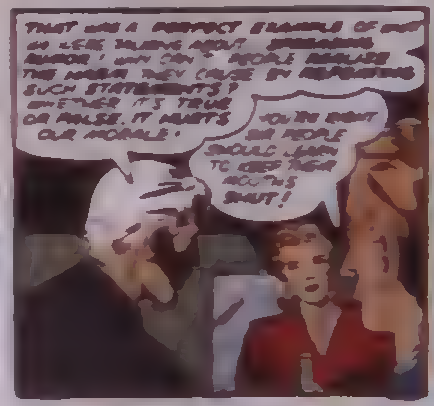
A NEW PLOT AFOOT!
I'LL SHOW GOLDEN ARROW HE CAN'T GET THE BEST OF ME!
WE'RE WITH YUH BOSS!
THERE'S GOLDEN ARROW AN SARAPENE - SLEEPIN' ON THE HAY!...
GOOD! THAT MEANS THE GAL IS INSIDE THE CABIN —ALONE —C'MON!
HA-A-AOOOO!
QUIET, YOU FOOL! SHHHHH!
SAY! SHE SLEEPS LIKE A ROCK!
YEH - BUT I HEAR HER BREATHING - BOY WON'T GOLDEN ARROW BE SURPRISED IN THE MORNING! HEH-HEH!
...AFTER ... MARRIAGE PREPARATIONS...
IS SHE AWAKE YET BABE? HERE'S THE PREACHER WAITIN' - AN I'M AN-GET
YEH! SHE'S AWAKE! BOSS —
—BUT — MUH! — I'M AFRAID YOU HAVEN'T BOMBA LIKE HER!
HEH? WHATTER YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? YOU FOOL! —
A SLIGHT ERROR SOMEWHERE!
YOU WONDERFUL MAN! — KIDNAPPING ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!
GRRRRRR! —YOU!

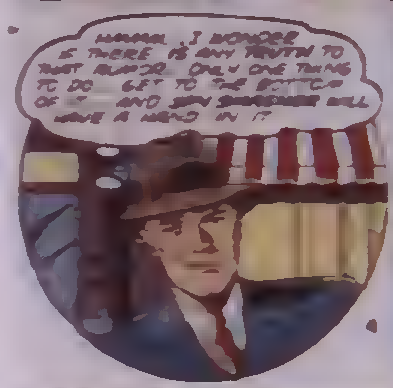
MARRIAGE POSTPONED —!
—MY KEEN MIND THERE! I'M GONNA FIND OUT WHAT WENT WRONG LAST NIGHT!
WHIZ COMICS
EH —? WHERE THIS?
SUDS DOESN'T KNOW GOLDEN ARROW'S ACTIONS WERE PLANNED TO FOOL SLOCUM!
MY YOU'RE SURE YOU LOVE ME —MY NOT GOLDEN ARROW?
OF COURSE! THAT WAS GOLDEN ARROW MADE ME SLEEP IN THE MOUNTAIN! YOU WOULDN'T DO THAT, WOULD YOU?
THE PREACHER'S SURPRISE BY ANOTHER POSTPONED WEDDING!...
THERE THEY ARE, FRANKIE WAITING FOR YOU!
I HOPE THIS ISN'T ANOTHER FALSE ALARM!
NOW BRING YOUR RIGHT HAND AND—
FOOLS! I'LL SEE TO IT THEY DON'T LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER!
A HER, BOY'S BOOTER!
GOOD WORK, WHITE WIND, OLD BOY!
WHILE WAITING FOR THE SHERIFF, GOLDEN ARROW CONFIDES TO THAT DETERMINED LADY...
SLOCUM WOULDN'T BE SO BAD IF HE HAD SOMEONE LIKE YOU TO GUIDE HIM, MISS!
YOUR RIGHT! I'LL MAKE THAT HAND— SOME BRUTE REFORM!

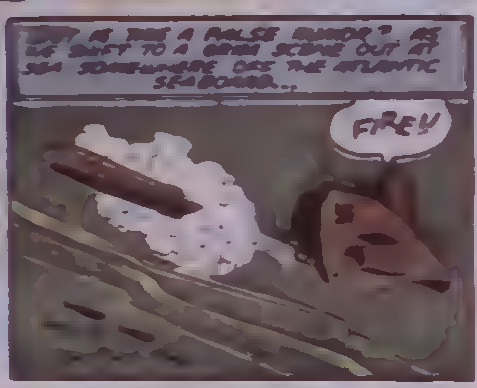
LATER...
—A BARREL BRIDGE!
THERE HE IS, SHERIFF!
FINE! WE'LL GET PLENTY FOR ATTEMPTED ARSON — THE CROOK!
MY GUESS MY HE RECORD ALL OUR CHILDREN ARE GONNA BE JUST LIKE YOU!
OH SHADRACH, DARLIN'!
YEE LETTIN' ME OUTA JAIL, SHERIFF? WHY —?
BYWAY OUT HERE, BLOCUM. AN' YOU'LL SEE—
YOU! ULP —! AGAIN!
YIK! THE SHERIFF IS LETTING YOU GO — BECAUSE THE PRIDWELD WE'LL GET MARRIED AND SETTLE DOWN!
A PRISONER FREED FROM LOVE! — THE SAD CASE OF CROOK ACE BLOCUM —!
OPEN THAT DOOR AND LET ME GET BACK IN MY CELL —QUICK!
OKAY, BROTHER!
WHEW! THIS IS ONE PLACE WHERE SHE CAN'T GET ME! — BUT I MAY HAVE TO STAY HERE FOR YEARS! JEEPERS! AIN'T I IN A FIX ?!!
SEE GOLDEN ARROW AGAIN IN WHIZ COMICS FOR THE BEST IN STIRRING ADVENTURES OF THE WEST!

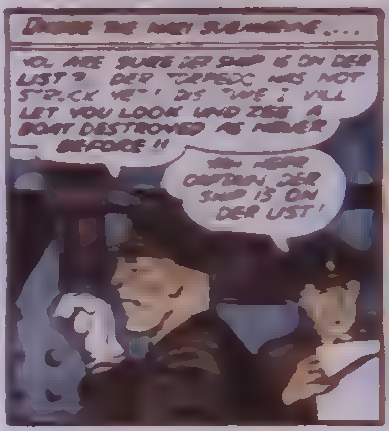
SPY SMASHER

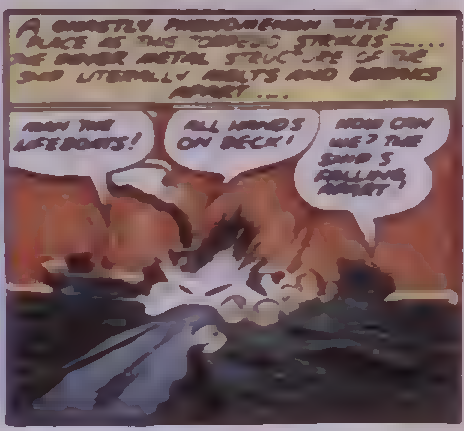

Thanks.... Meanwhile, Spy Smasher has struck a smashing blow at the Nazis' plans for world conquest! With a whirlwind fight with enemy agents.... Aided by his radio and his courage, Spy Smasher soon has crooks & gangsters behind bars.... Smashing every enemy threatening America.... But, luckily, in this free country of ours, not every Spy Smasher has to do it!
Suddenly in the heart of a busy city a terrific explosion shatters windows and doors!
Did you hear the latest? The Nazis have a new secret weapon! It's buzz
No! Really?
That evening, in a restaurant... Admiral Corbin with Eve, his daughter, and Alan Armstrong, cannot help but overhear an ugly rumor!
Listen to this! I got it straight from Jones... He said one little torpedo, no matter where it hits the ship, sinks it just like that! Nazis call it their new secret weapon!
Oh my goodness!



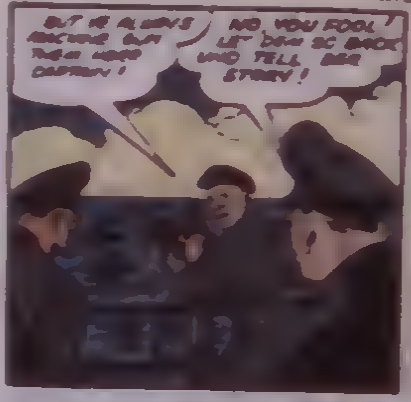


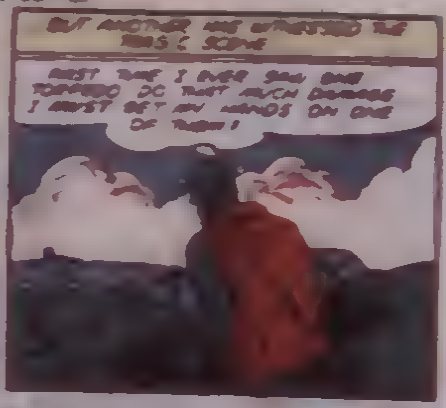




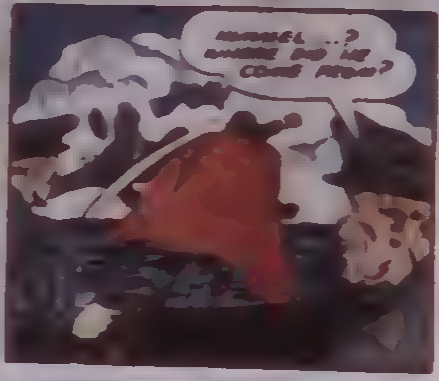


THAT WAS A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF WHAT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT, SPREADING RUMOR! WHY CAN'T PEOPLE REALIZE THE HARM THEY CAUSE BY REPEATING SUCH STATEMENTS? WHETHER IT'S TRUE OR FALSE, IT HURTS OUR MORALE.
YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR. PEOPLE SHOULD LEARN TO KEEP THEIR MOUTHS SHUT!
OH - BUT SOMEONE KNOWS THAT ALAN ARMSTRONG, THE YOUNG VIRGINIAN SPORTSMAN, IS THAT MIGHTY CHARACTER SPY SMASHER!!
I HATE TO BREAK AWAY LIKE THIS -- BUT I-ER-HAVE AN APPOINTMENT
HMMM... I WONDER IF THERE IS ANY TRUTH TO THAT RUMOR. ONLY ONE THING TO DO... GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT... AND SPY SMASHER WILL HAVE A HAND IN IT!
WAS IT ALSO A FALSE RUMOR? AS WE SHIFT TO A GRIM SCENE OUT AT SEA SOMEWHERE OFF THE ATLANTIC SEABOARD...
FIRE!
INSIDE THE NAZI SUBMARINE....
YOU ARE SURE ZER SHIP IS ON DER LIST? DER TORPEDO HAS NOT STRUCK YET! DIS TIME I VILL LET YOU LOOK UND ZEE A BOAT DESTROYED AS NEVER — BEFORE!!
YA, HERR CAPTAIN, ZER SHIP IS ON DER LIST!
A GHASTLY PHENOMENON TAKES PLACE AS THE TORPEDO STRIKES..... THE INNER METAL STRUCTURE OF THE SHIP LITERALLY MELTS AND BREAKS APART....
MAN THE LIFEBOATS!
ALL HANDS ON DECK!
HOW CAN WE? THE SHIP'S FALLING APART!

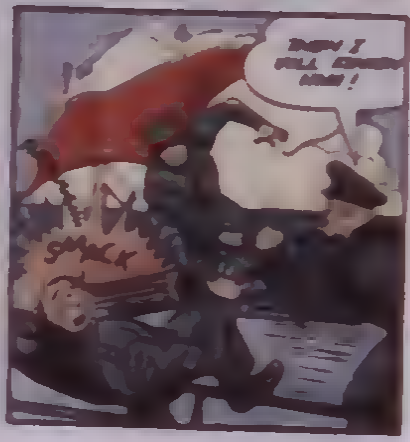

BUT HE ALWAYS MACHINE GUN THEM WHEN CAPTAIN!
NO, YOU FOOL! LET THEM GO BACK WHO TELL ME STORY!


BUT ANOTHER HAS WITNESSED THE TRUTH! SOPHIE
NEXT TIME I EVER SEE ONE TORPEDO DO THAT MUCH DAMAGE I MUST GET MY HANDS ON ONE OF THEM!

HA, HA! YOU DEY MUST A STORY TO TELL WHEN DEY GET BACK!


MUMMEL...? WHERE DID HE COME FROM?

IT'S DOT SON OF A BITCH! SHOOT HIM AGAIN!
HERE, TRY IT WITH THIS MACHINE GUN!!


THEN I WILL COME HIM!
SMACK

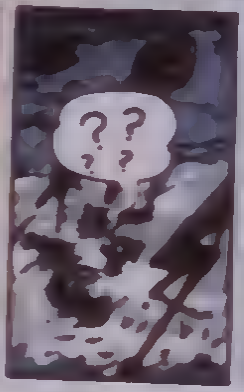
PHEW! . . . THAT
CLOSE!
OUCH!
COME OUT OF IT, CAPTAIN!
YOU AND I HAVE SOME
UNFINISHED BUSINESS
DOWN HERE!
HEY, NO FAIR!
YOU DON'T GET
AWAY WITH BEING
SO MEAN WILL YOU
STAY DOWN HERE!
INSTRUCT YOUR
MEN TO STAY AT
THEIR POSTS THEN
WE'LL LOCK THE
DOORS JUST TO
MAKE SURE WE'RE
NOT INTERRUPTED
NOW YOU TWO OF
YOUR BEST HENCHMEN
TO BRING IN ONE OF
THOSE TORPEDOES
FROM THE TORPEDO
ROOM AND NO
TRICKS!
HE, PUNCHY! BRING
IT IN HERE!!

WELL, NOW TO START THINKING ABOUT THE FOUR ARMED... AND IF THEY HAVE ANY ANCESTORS, WELL ALL BE A-SHAN TO SHAZOOM COME!
SHAZAM!
THAT IT ARMED... AND BE CAREFUL!
AHEM! JUST AS I THOUGHT!
YOU WILL NEVER DISCOVER OUR SECRET, SHAZAM!
SHAZAM!, THE CHERUB STICKS SOMETHING IN HIS MOUTH
NO YOU DON'T, MY PAL, MISTER!... CRUSH IT UP!
CRUNCH!
SO, A LIST OF AMERICAN SHIPS... MAYBE THIS WILL SOLVE THE MYSTERY!
HA HA HA!
THIS OUGHT TO HOLD YOU UNTIL I MAKE MY ESCAPE!

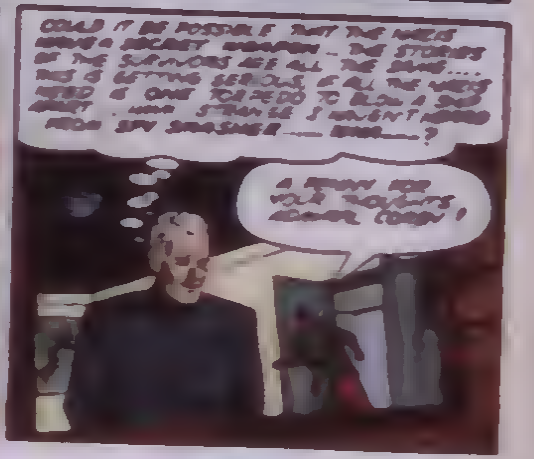
SUBMARINE!

I'D BETTER HURRY! THEY'RE SURFACING TO SUBMARINE!

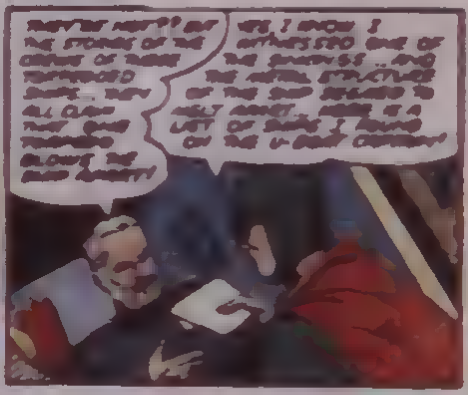
TSK TSK I FORGOT TO CHOOSE THE MATCH!

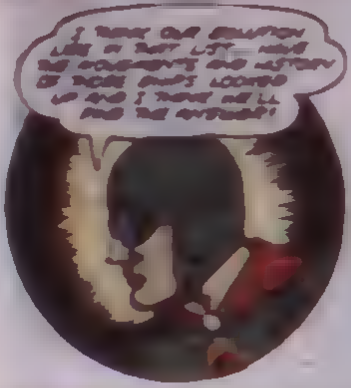

??

ARMED ADMIRAL CRAIG CAN THROW SOME LIGHT ON THESE LISTINGS!

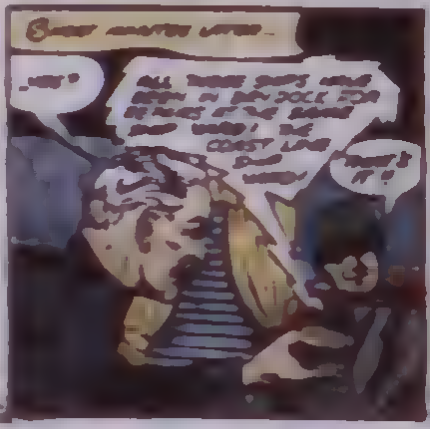

COULD IT BE POSSIBLE THAT THE NAZIS HAVE A SECRET WEAPON - THE STORIES OF THE SURVIVORS ARE ALL THE SAME.... THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS! ALL THE NAZIS NEED IS ONE TORPEDO TO BLOW A SHIP APART - WHAT STRANGE POWER HAVE THEY FROM THEIR SUBMARINES — WHAT——?
I THINK YOU HAVE SOMETHING THERE, ADMIRAL CRAIG!

BUT I WANT TO SEE!
WE MUST RID OF

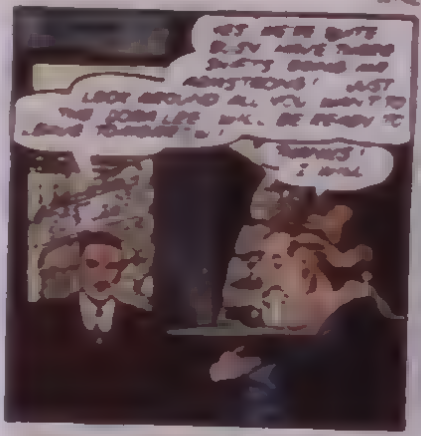

YES, I KNOW. I

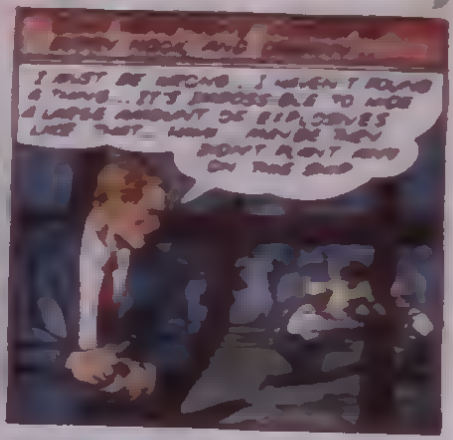

I THINK OUR SOLUTION

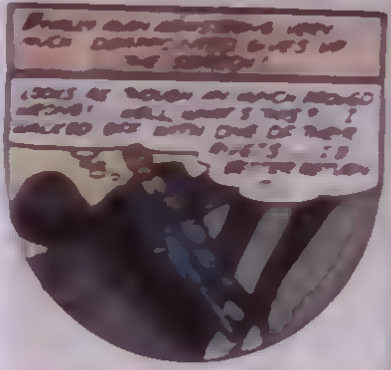
AND OF THE MOVEMENTS
YES, SIR!


ALL THOSE SUITS WERE

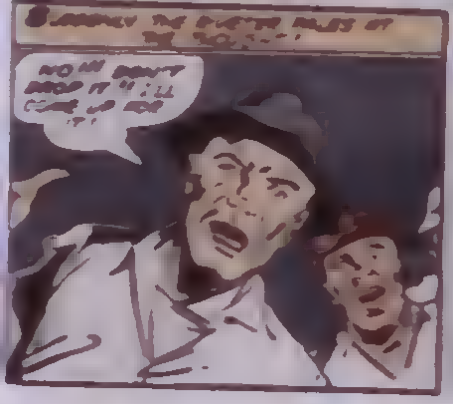
I HOPE SO, BY


YES, WE'RE QUITE ALON HAVE THOSE SHIRTS DONE UP AMSTERDAM! JUST LOOK AROUND ALL YOU WANT TO THE DOWN LIFE, MR. BE READY TO LEAVE TOMORROW!
THANKS! I WILL

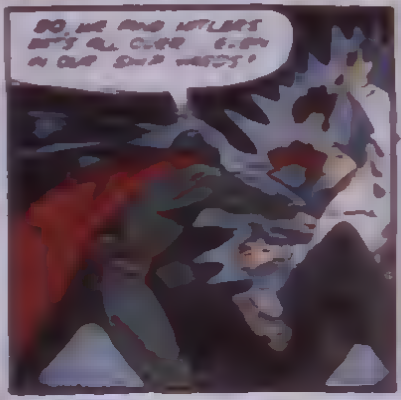

I MUST BE MISTAKE. I HAVEN'T FOUND A THING... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO HIDE A LARGE AMOUNT OF DIAMONDS LIKE THAT... WHERE ARE THEY DON'T WANT ANY ON THIS SHIP

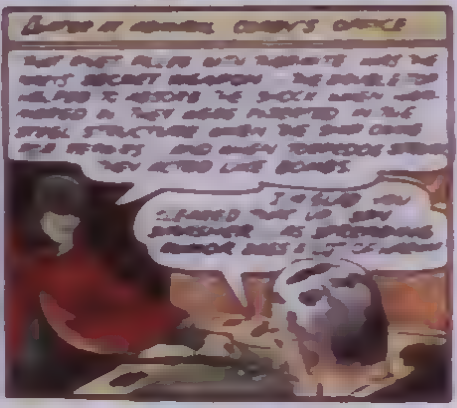

(DOES HE THINK HE COULD MISTAKE! WELL, WHAT'S THIS? I

HEY! HELLAS! I ACCIDENTALLY BROKE ONE WITH ONE OF YOUR SHIRTS... CATCH!
SHIRTS?


NOW! WHAT ABOUT IT!! I'LL COME UP FOR IT!

WELL, I'LL BE... THAT'S THE SPY LIEUTENANT!!





.. AND MEETS SPY SMASHER .
WHO ARE YOU? WHERE'S THE GUY WITH THE BUST?
SO THAT'S HOW THEY DID IT. THEY NEARLY HAD ME FOOLED!
OH! THE GUY WITH THE BUST?? HE TOLD ME TO LET YOU HAVE THIS!
SECRET WEAPON MY EYE! HERE'S MY SECRET WEAPON!
NICE CATCH—EH? THEN YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS! THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW!
NO, NO! DON'T THROW IT!!
SO, WE FIND HITLER'S BOYS ALL OVER, EVEN IN OUR SHIP YARDS!
LATER IN ADMIRAL CORBY'S OFFICE
THAT BUST FILLED WITH THERMITE WAS THE NAZI'S SECRET WEAPON [illegible] INSERTED IN THE STEEL STRUCTURE WHEN THE SHIP COMES FOR REPAIRS AND WHEN TORPEDOES STRIKE THEY ACTED LIKE BOMBS.
I'M GLAD YOU CLEARED THAT UP, SPY SMASHER. AS SPOKESMAN [illegible]

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. Joins SPY SMASHER!

It's curtains for the Axis when the World's Mightiest Boy and the World's Greatest Spy Fighter lead the parade of America's Greatest Comics Heroes including: LANCE O'CASEY, THE INVINCIBLE, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT, and GOLDEN ARROW.

SEE THEM ALL NOW IN THE

NEW ALL HERO COMICS

ONLY 10¢ AT ALL STANDS

GET IT AT YOUR NEWSSTAND NOW!

FIGHTIN' WILDCAT by CARL FORMES

"HOW ABOUT a big supper tonight, Jim?" asked Fred Creighton, as he stopped by to inform the owner of the Arizona Kennels visit-wise.

"Oh, no!" Jim Weldon answered. "Sheldon Shepherd has a date. He couldn't come to previous hours on such a heavy date, you know." Big Jim Weldon, sturdy ground-a-ought as he invariably looked in his khaki, hung over the counter over Fred's shoulder.

The three were buddies, each big as mountains for the great Arizona Amateur Congress. They had trained their dogs hard and were pinning on the finishing touches to be taken early before stepping out into the ring.

"Sure! A supper on Saturday and no work to do and we've only worked a half-night. I'll take you up on that offer," said Jim. "We'll stretch a no-date pass for the dances."

"Oh, my heart!" squealed Fred, throwing up his arms in mock dismay. "Another Don Juan! Understanding a consonance on." He fell back a bit, then, recovering, put on a stern face, got the big fellow unhooked and, finally, calmly looked him in the face, in the great excitement of all in the locker room. The face was very big for them, he knew that night a world go to supper, and Jim had showed a real eye for such which a gentleman his own proportions. As he got to be him, the lover of a girl looked epic and open, but the look, with which he had just played unknowingly to a maid, didn't look so good.

Fred leaned his six-foot-eight against the wall and laughed till the room dropped from his chest into eyes. Jim also snorted a good three inches over Fred, and who was a typical Texas cowhand, with eyes the color of Fred's, set down on a heavy and manly ground. He suddenly laughed with his mouth—Jim said he was the first Pre Beta Sam was watching a big child before with fashion enough.

"One of you guys break the back of my pants, will you?" he asked. The only response was a renewed roar of laughter from Fred and a look other got from Jim.

"Pooey, shut's it?" Sam growled. "A guy can't be sure and the last time was, boy, what a laugh! Sorry I didn't bring a big date for the Saturday night-before-the-night-before-the-night. He hardly saw the reasons all to get a the back of them. As he leaned way over a bench to look down, one of the locker room comedians the chance came with a snapping and wrench, and about a gleefully at the wide expanse of Sam Weldon.

The embarrassing was soon over and the crowd broke with a real squeak. Sam couldn't be sure his feelings and started around, but as was the locker room comedy gaily was a sight. The date for Saturday, was forgot and he slightly hurt, caused he anger out. They got laughed, though.

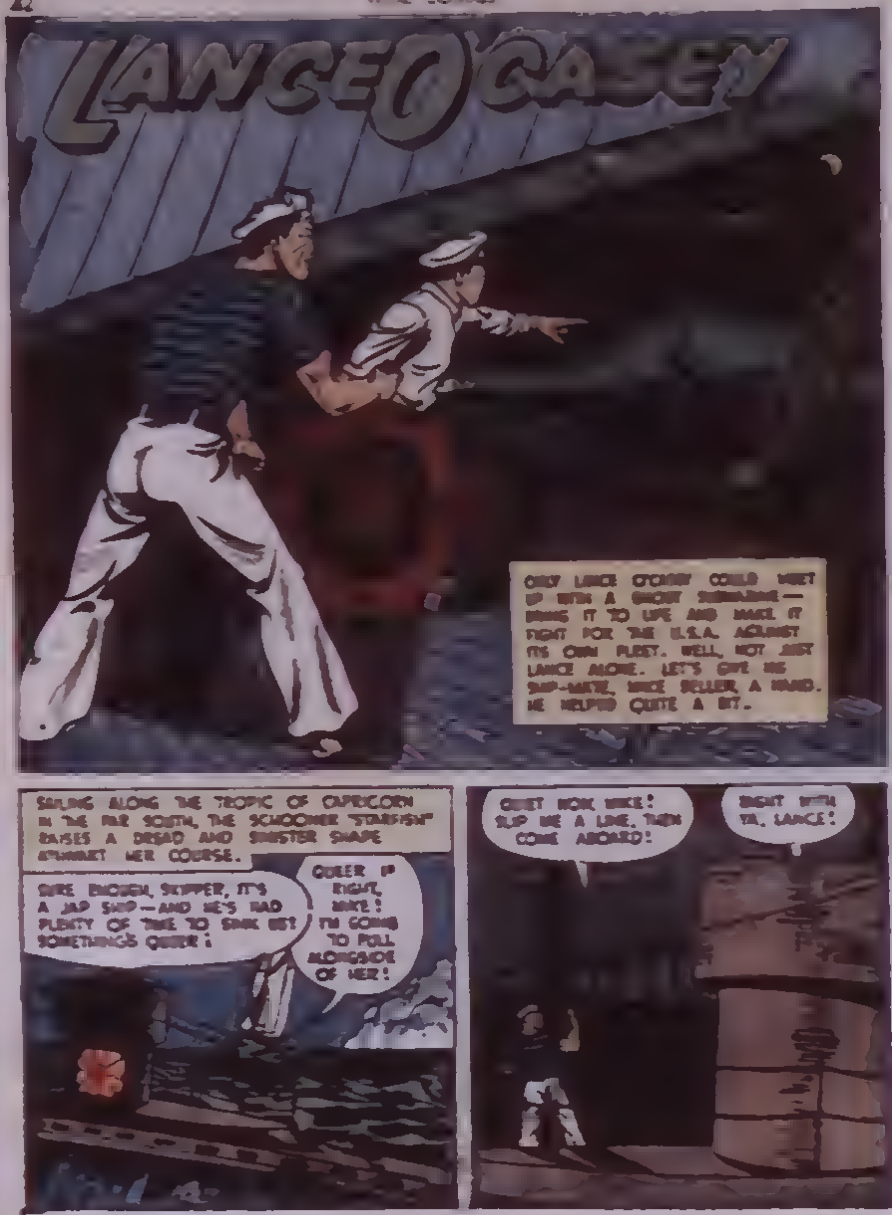
There were moments when Sam wished with all his heart that he had been born a great big chap, like Jim. He longed to commit everything from double somersaults to weight lifting. As the three finally walked out of the locker room, Sam was a bit dejected, and was envied the laughter of men.

"Let's go over to Mike's," said Jim, as the three came out of the locker door. "I'll buy you a square and drink."

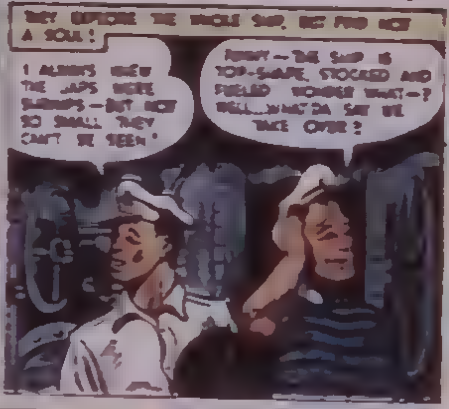
"You guys go ahead," suggested Sam. "I'm going back to get my old suit from the locker. Then after we have coffee on Sunday, and I'll get him a sandwich or two. He recommends I'll give you to one dollar of a buck's all." He turned towards the place of the new comers, having to see pals to prevent refusal him.

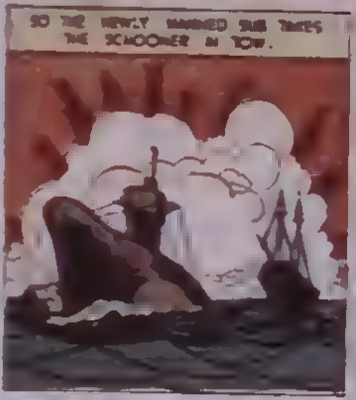
Sam glanced at his watch and almost missed his footing when he saw how late it was. Hurriedly he dashed himself, called him for which would be a cab. Sam was just one of those human beings of unconscious wisdom—but he never dreamed that he would

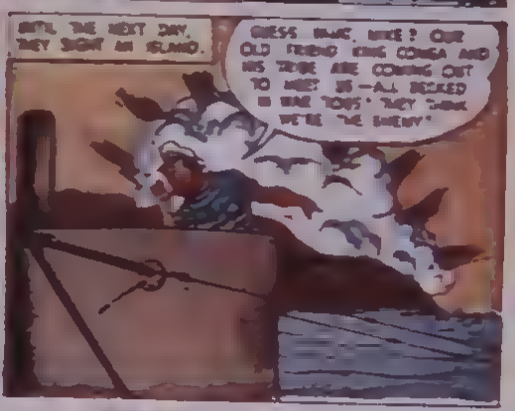
THE WATCHMAN


LANCE O'CASEY
ONLY LANCE O'CASEY COULD MEET UP WITH A GHOST SUBMARINE — BRING IT TO LIFE AND MAKE IT FIGHT FOR THE U.S.A. AGAINST ITS OWN FLEET. WELL, NOT JUST LANCE ALONE. LET'S GIVE HIS SKIPPER, MIKE SELLER, A HAND. HE HELPED QUITE A BIT.
SAILING ALONG THE TROPIC OF CAPRICORN IN THE FAR SOUTH, THE SCHOONER "STARFISH" RAISES A DREAD AND SINISTER SHAPE ATHWART HER COURSE.
SURE ENOUGH, SKIPPER, IT'S A JAP SHIP — AND HE'S HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO SINK US! SOMETHING'S QUEER!
QUEER IS RIGHT, MIKE! I'M GOING TO PULL ALONGSIDE OF HER!
QUIET NOW, MIKE! SLIP ME A LINE, THEN COME ABOARD!
RIGHT WITH YA, LANCE!

WE MAY BE STICKING OUR NECKS OUT, MIKE

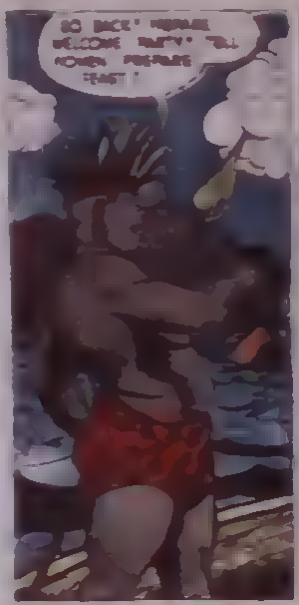

THEY EXPLORE THE WHOLE SHIP, BUT FIND NOT A SOUL!
I ALWAYS KNEW THE JAPS WERE SWINDLERS — BUT NOT SO SMALL THEY CAN'T BE SEEN!
PHEW! — THE SHIP IS TOP-SHAPE, STOCKED AND FUELED! WONDER WHAT — ? WELL...WHAT'DA SAY WE TAKE OVER?

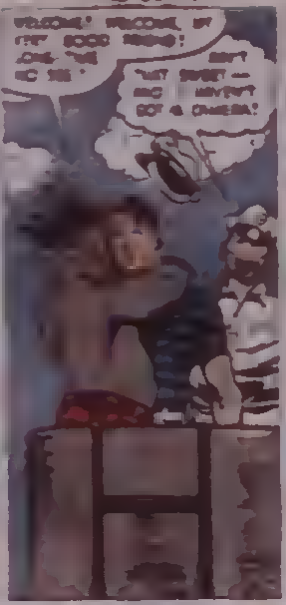

SO THE NEWLY MARRIED SUB TAKES THE SCHOONER IN TOW.


UNTIL THE NEXT DAY, THEY SIGHT AN ISLAND.
GUESS WHAT, MIKE? OUR OLD FRIEND KING CONGA AND HIS TRIBE ARE COMING OUT TO MEET US — ALL DECKED IN WAR TOGS! THEY THINK WE'RE THE ENEMY!

HEY, CONGA — HOLD THAT LINE!
KING! WE'RE YOUR OLD FRIENDS LANCE O'CASEY AND MIKE!

HO! MY OL' FRIEND O'CASEY! WELCOME BACK TO PAGANIA!

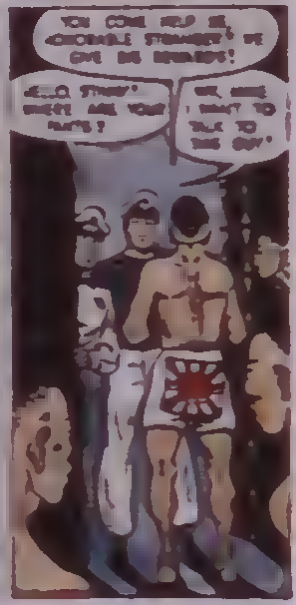

SO BACK! HERMAN, WELCOME NATIVE TELL KOMEN PREPARE FEAST!

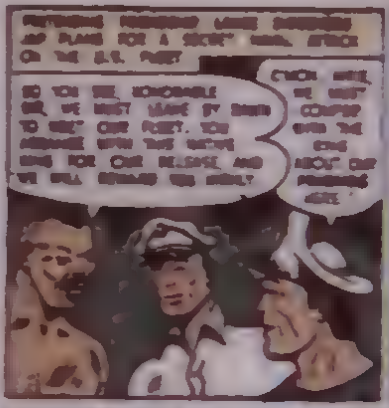

WELCOME! WELCOME, MY FIFTY GOOD FRIENDS! COME, THE KO SEE! WAIT! WAIT! — WHO HAVEN'T GOT A CAMERA!

THE SAME BOAT WE CAPTURED LAST WEEK! LITTLE MEN COME TO ISLAND TO GET TOWN! WE TAKE THE ALL PRISONER BUT BOAT ESCAPE! WE SHIPS TO JAPS YOU FOR ANY ANYWAY! WE GOOD MEN! WHY, OLD BOY, YOU'RE WELL!

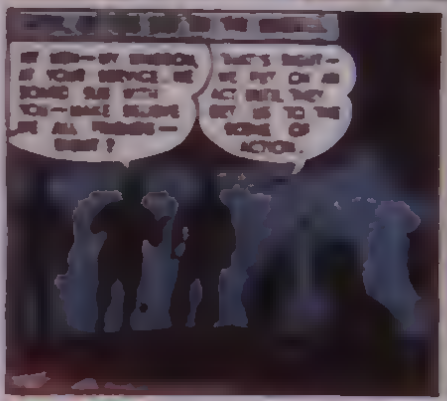
WHILE ABROAD.... LANCE O'CASEY COMING! LANCE O'CASEY! LANCE AND MARE COME!

THE GIRL AND HE OLD FRIEND ARRIVE. WANT TO HAVE A LOOK-SEE AT YOUR PRISONERS, COMBA? OKAY! THEN WE HAVE BIG FEAST TOO! THE WIFE


YOU COME HELP US, CAUCASIAN STRANGER? WE CAPTURE BIG ENEMIES! HELLO, STRAW! WHERE ARE YOUR PANTS? WE HAVE I WANT TO TALK TO THE CHIEF!


SO YOU SEE, HONORABLE SIR, WE MUST LEAVE BY HAND TO HIT OUR FLEET. YOU ARRANGE WITH THE NATIVE CREW FOR OUR RELEASE AND WE WILL REWARD YOU HIGHLY!
CHECK. WE'LL BE VERY CAREFUL WITH THE CREW ABOUT OUR PLANNING HERE.

I HAVE THESE PLANS WITH COMPLETE ATTACK AND DIRECTION. I'LL NEED SOME OF YOUR BEST WARRIORS HERE AND I WILL GET BACK ALL RIGHT.
THE ARE HERE!
WHAT— ARE THEY?

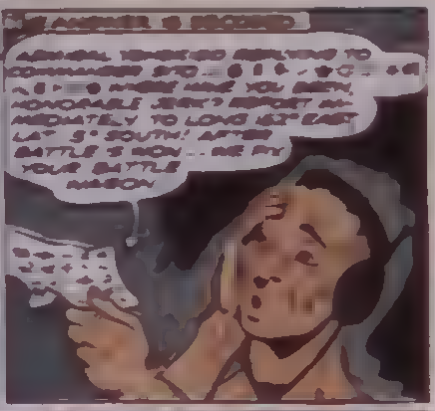

WE WISH—BY WARRIOR, IN YOUR SERVICE WE STAND AS WITH YOU—MAKE BELIEVE ON ALL PHASES—RIGHT?
THAT'S RIGHT—WE PUT ON AN ACT WELL THAT'LL GET US TO THE SCENE OF ACTION.

WELL, THAT YOUR RADIO OPERATOR WITH US IN THE CHOC COMMANDER. YOU'LL PROBABLY WANT TO RADIO YOUR ARRIVAL IMMEDIATELY.
YES YES, OF COURSE—YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING.

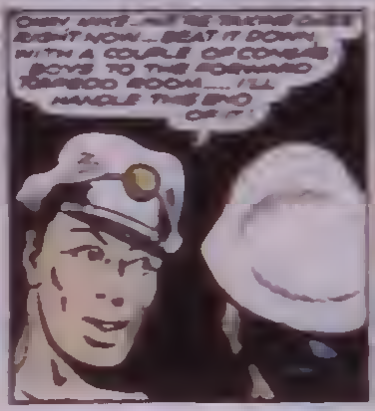
THE JAPS ONCE MORE WIN THEIR BARGAIN.
IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO KEEP MY HANDS OFF YOU FOOL, BUT I KNOW ANY HOP HERE THAT HELP GET THOSE SHIPS TO ITS DESTRUCTION!

WHO WAS THE MAN.
SHHHHHH!

COMMANDER STO REPORTING FOR DUTY LONGITUDE 180° EAST LATITUDE 4° SOUTH


AERIAL REPORTED REPLYING TO COMMANDER STO
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, HONORABLE JERK? REPORT IMMEDIATELY TO LONG 180° EAST LAT 5° SOUTH! AFTER BATTLE IS WON ... BE BY YOUR BATTLE MASON

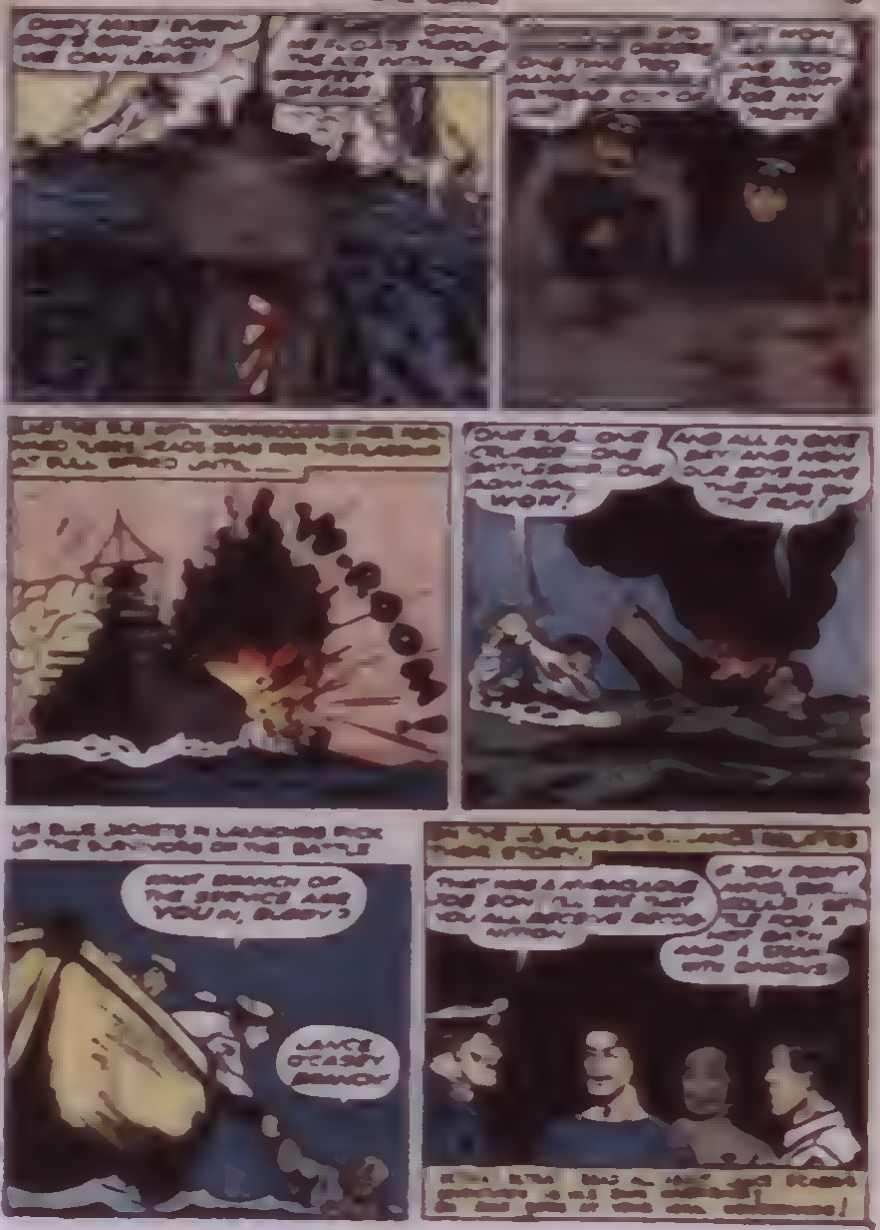
AFTER ~WITH THE JAP FLEET.
AMERICAN NAVY SIGHTED! ALL SUBMARINES SUBMERGE! START FIRING WHEN IN RANGE


OKAY MIKE ... WE'RE TAKING OVER RIGHT NOW ... BEAT IT DOWN WITH A COUPLE OF CONVAL BOYS TO THE FORWARD TORPEDO ROOM ..... I'LL HANDLE THIS END OF IT!

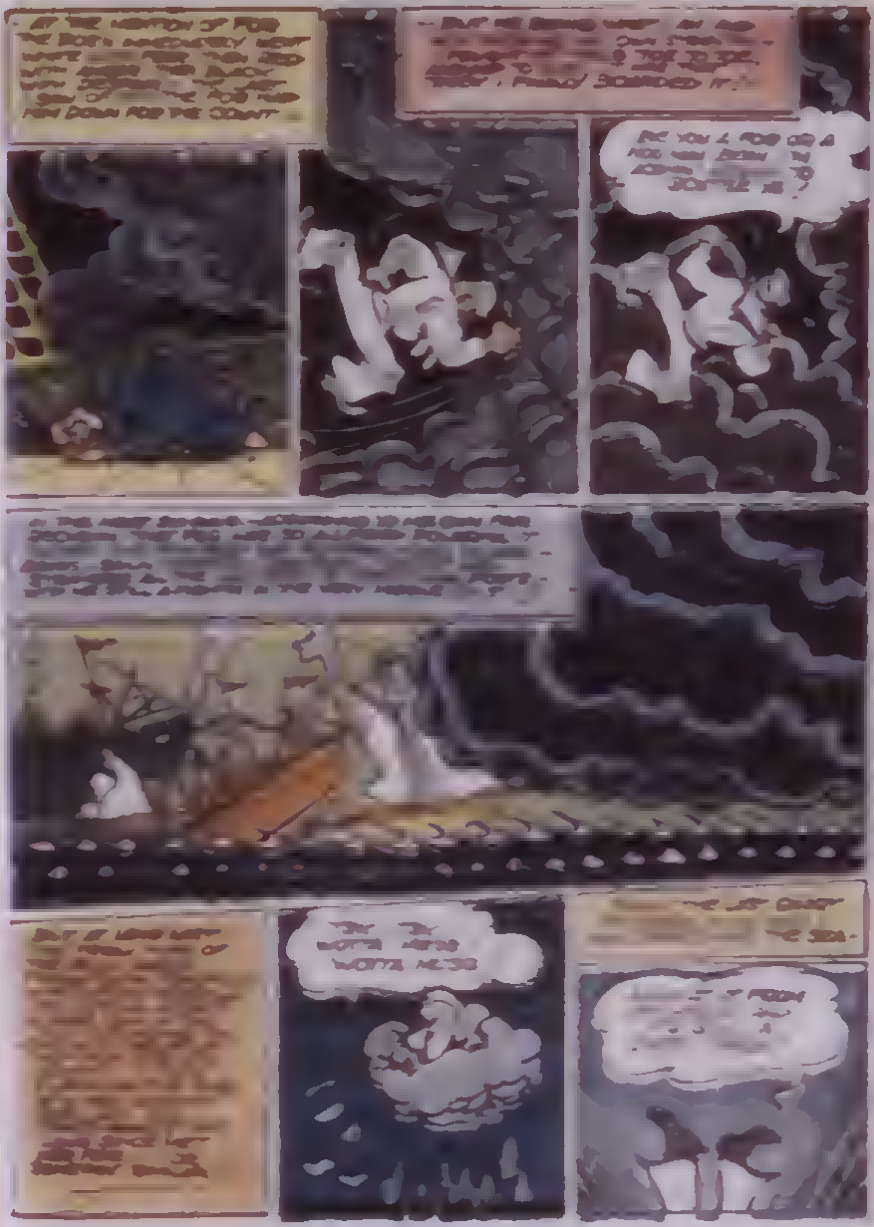
SORRY STO, OLD BOY BUT THIS IS A WAR WE'RE HAVING
WAP!!

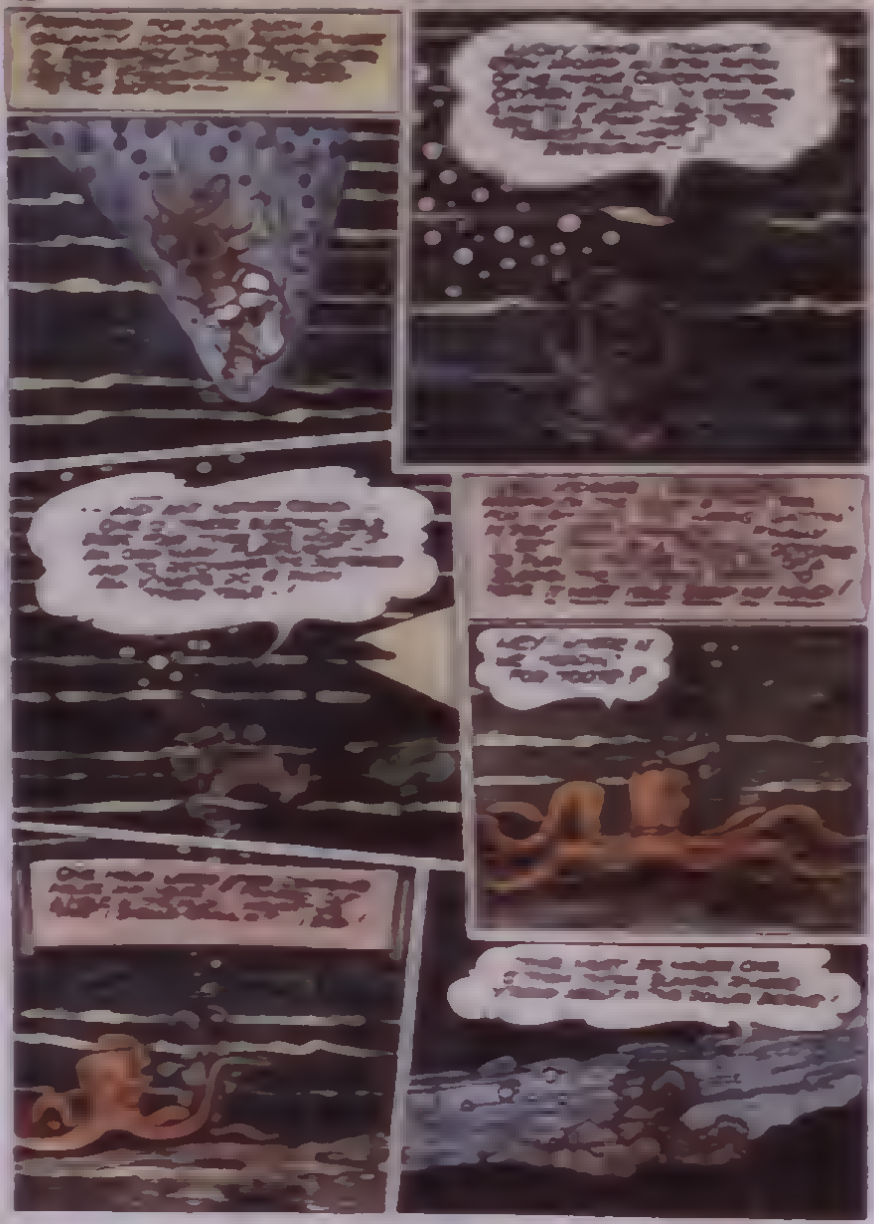
YOU NOTICE THAT NONE OF THESE JIVES COME TO TOWN WHILE I GO DOWN AND GIVE MIKE A HAND
YOU SEE, OTAGHY ARE ALL IN WITH THIS SMUGGLER
SOOO GOING FELLA
LET ER DO MIKE TUBES & AND
AND TWO FIGURES OF DESTRUCTION EMBED ON A DEADLY MISSION
ADMIRAL YOKO BLOWS HIS
THAT STOLEN SHIP IS OUR OWN CRUISER!!
WOW, RIGHT AND SURE TELL MIKE TO READY TUBES AND
THEN TO COME UP HERE

DUCK!

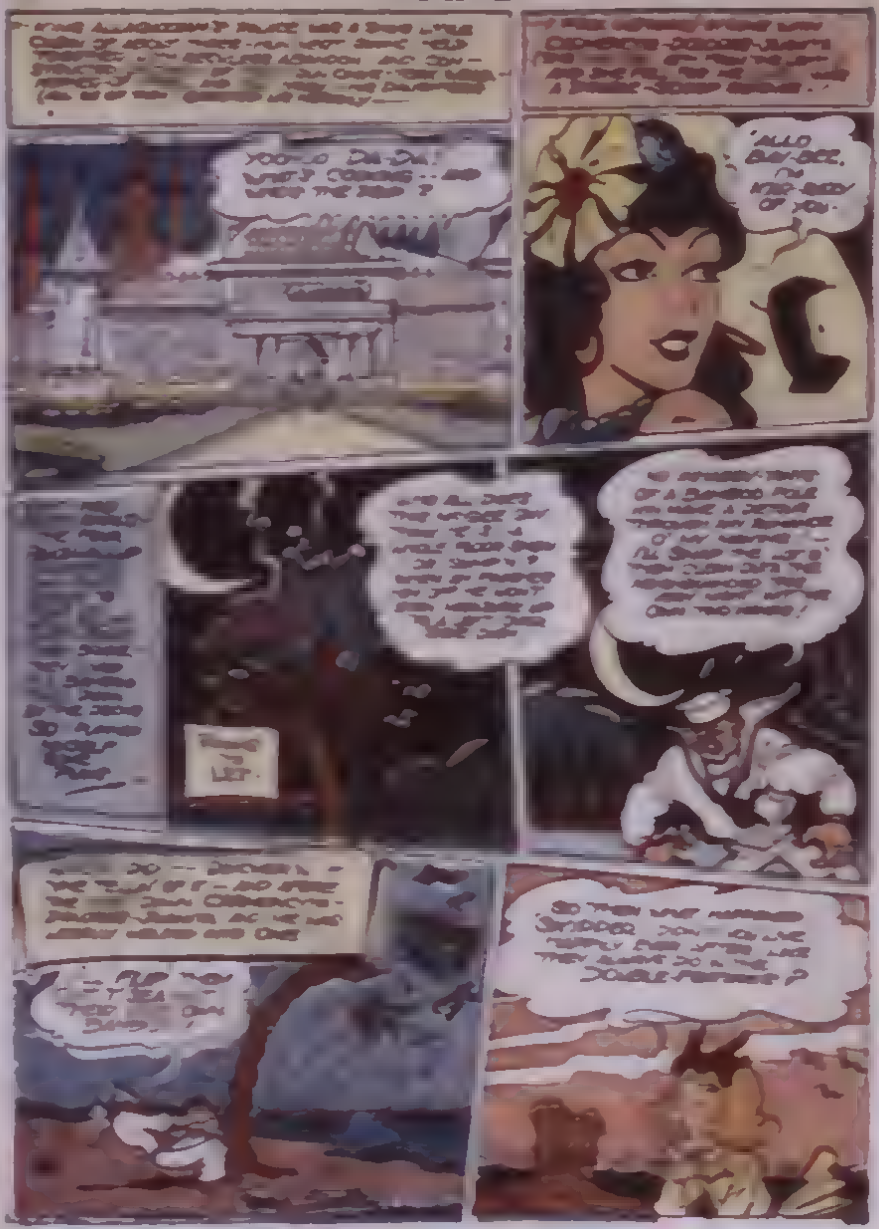

W-BOOM
WHAT BRANCH OF THE SERVICE ARE YOU IN, BUDDY?
LANCE O'CASEY MARINES

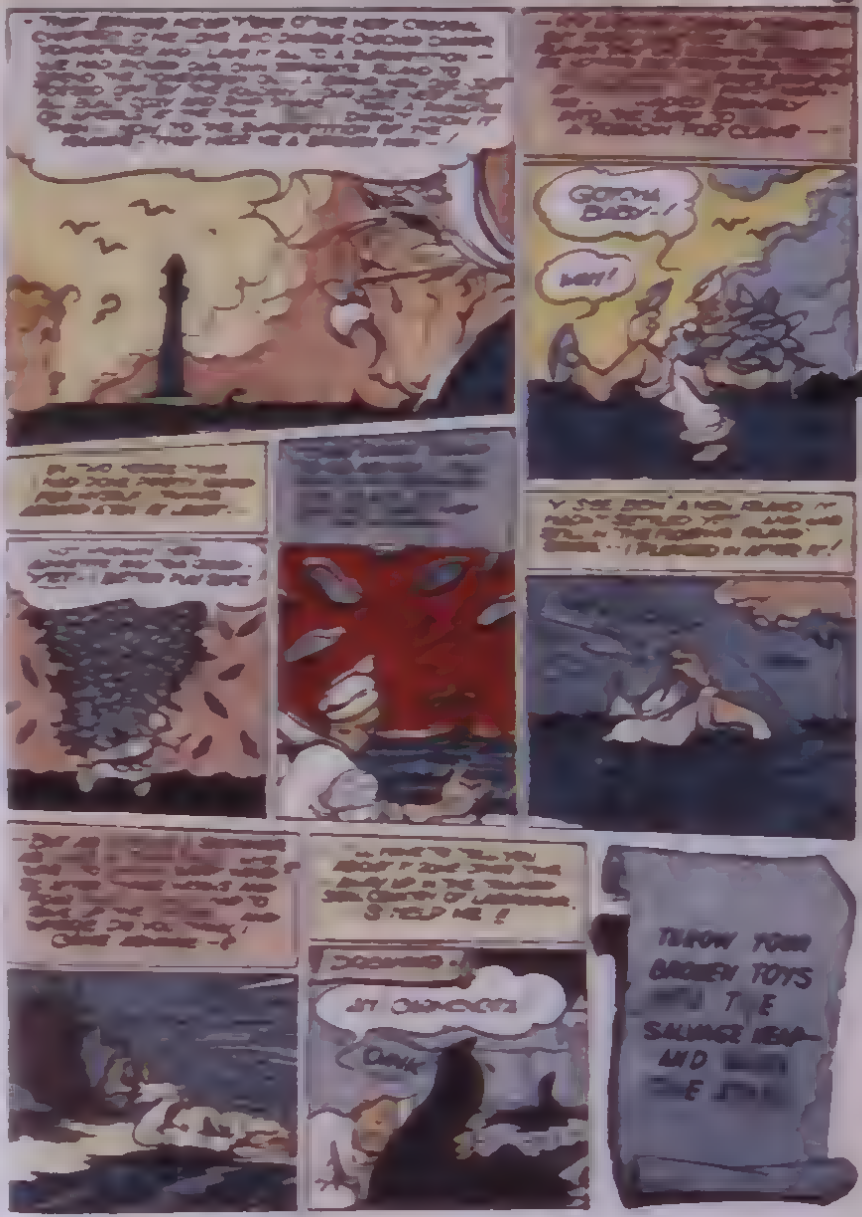
SNAPPER MOE
SO YOU YOUNG 'UNS WANT ANOTHER TALE O' ME EARLY DAYS AFORE THE MIGHTY WILL BE HEARTENED TO TELL YOU A YARN ABOUT THE FIGHTING FOOL O' THE CHANCE SEA FROM WHEN BOTHER YOUR SWAB JOCKY WITH THE VERY BEGINNING YOUTH OF IT— YOU MAY LAY TO THAT! I
DUST FOR SALE
LONG AWAY BACK IN THE EARLY MINUTES I WAS DOING MY FIRST HITCH ABOARD THE "FANCY NANCY" OUT OF BALTIMORE AS WE WERE HOMING FOR THE WEST INDIES WITH A TOP-HAMM CARGO OF CHEAP RUM— I WAS MOST A FOOT TALLER AND TWENTY POUNDS LIGHTER THAN I BE NOW, BUT ALREADY I WAS KNOWN AS A SOLID HAND OF A SEAMAN— I HAD NO MOLLYCODDLE LIKES O' US NOW DAYS, BUT WAS TREATED TWO— TIMES TO THE WELL THOUGH I SAY SO MESELF— I REMEMBER IT—!
SCAT! I'LL FIX 'EM—OUT HIT!





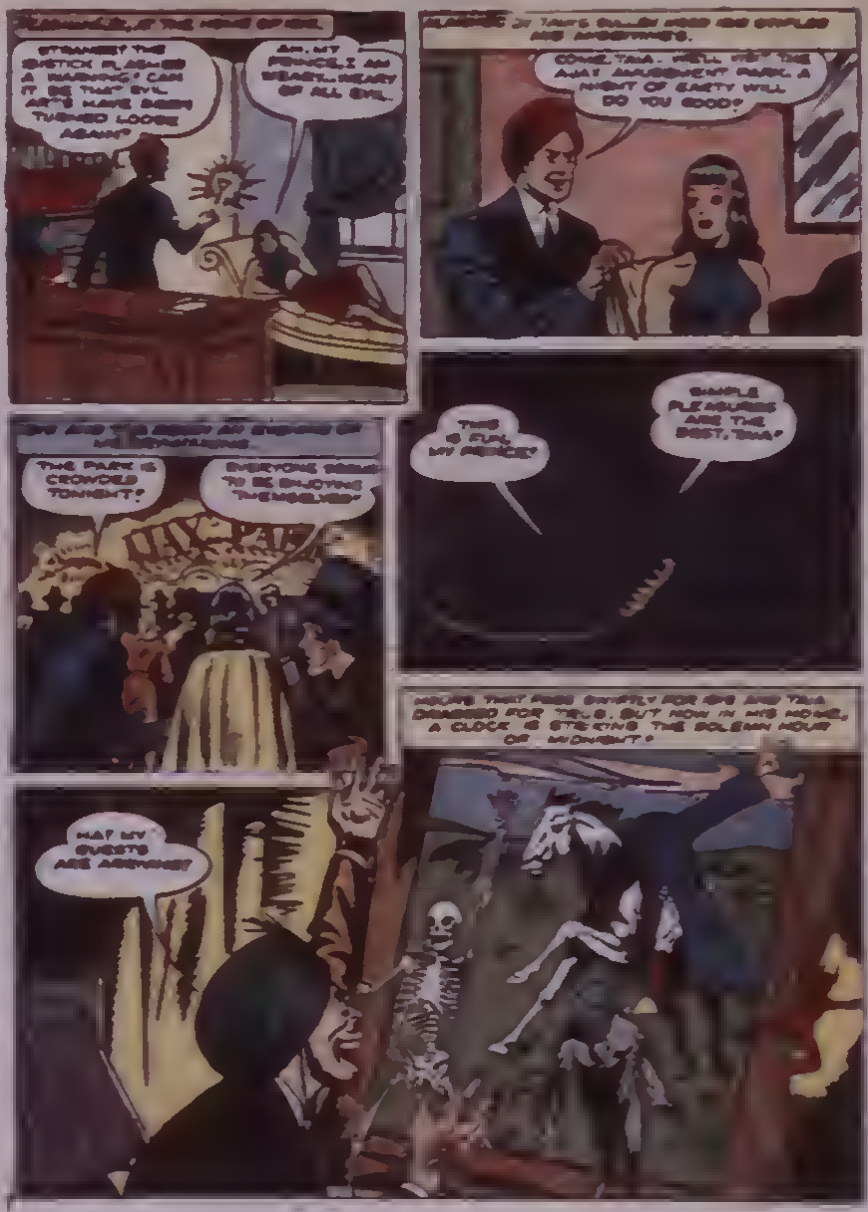
HELLO, OSIRUM! EXPECTED YOU— IN THIS KINGDOM, BUT YOU CAN CALL ME KING ALEXANDER, FOR SHORT!
W-WHAT? SAID WHICH?
COME HOME ONCE TO MY PALACE TO SEE ME! I WISH TO TALK TO MY BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER— BUT ONLY IF YOU WANT!


'ALLO DAY-SEE. I'M INTE-RESS-ED IN YOU.
YOO-HOO DA-DA! WHAT'S COOKING -- AND WHERE THE HELL ?
SO THEN WHAT HAPPENED SPIDER-MAN -- DO WE HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL THE NEXT ISSUE TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE DOUBLE REPRISE ?

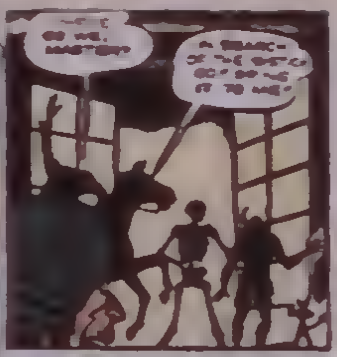

GOTCHA, DADDY!
WHY!
TOSS YOUR BROKEN TOYS
AND

IBIS
THE INVINCIBLE
IN THE
ADVENTURE
OF THE LIVING
PAINTINGS
IN A BLEAK GARRET STUDIO A STRUGGLING YOUNG ARTIST SITS BROODING...
MY BEAUTIFUL ART PAINTINGS... YET NO ONE BUYS THEM!
I AM TRUE THE BLACK WIZARD!
COME IN SIR! YOU HONOR ME WITH YOUR PRESENCE.

IT IS WHISPERED YOU DEAL WITH MAGIC BEINGS. I WISH TO SEE WHAT YOU HAVE FOR SALE!
MY GREAT MASTERS ARE FOR SALE... THAT IS FOR A PRICE!
HELP ME GET POSSESSION OF THE CETICK AND YOU SHALL BE RICH!
THEN MY MASTERPIECE SHOULD INTEREST YOU, BLACK WIZARD!
AT WISH... THOSE PAINTED BEINGS WILL COME TO LIFE... TO OBEY YOUR EVERY WISH!
WHAT FOUL MONSTERS! WHERE DID YOU STUDY, YOUTH?
ARE NOT WORDS, BLACK WIZARD... BUT LOOK BEHIND ME! I HAVE BURNISHED MY TEACHERS!
MY TOUCH OF THE SATANIC POWERS OF DARKNESS!
GLOATINGLY THE GIRL WIZARD REVELS WITH THE ARCANE PAINTINGS.
NO WONDER HER A RIVALRY WE HAVE TAKEN LESSONS FROM THE SAME MASTER!
A TOAST TO THE DOWNFALL OF 1918!


STRANGE! THE SWITCH FLASHES A WARNING! CAN IT BE THAT EVIL ART'S HAVE BEEN TURNED LOOSE AGAIN?
AH, MY PRINCE! I AM GLAD...NEARY OF ALL EVIL
COME, TINA. WELL VISIT THE AMATEUR ENTERTAINMENT PARTY. A NIGHT OF GAIETY WILL DO YOU GOOD!
THIS IS FUN, MY PRINCE!
SAMPLE PLEASURES ARE THE BEST, TINA!
THE PARK IS CROWDED TONIGHT!
EVERYONE SEEMS TO BE ENJOYING THEMSELVES!
HAT MY GUESTS ARE ARRIVING!

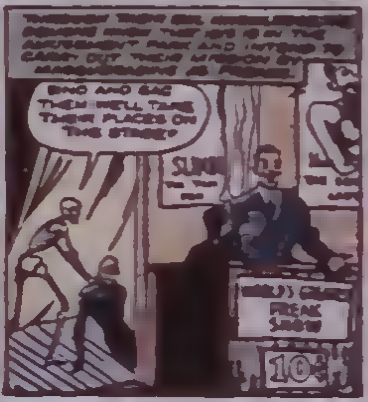
I'M THE MASTER!
I'M MAKING DEATH!
I'M THE HEALTH-GIVER!
I'M THE RED CROSS!
I'M THE POWER OF AMERICA!


IN SEARCH OF THE SPIRIT OF '76 THE IT TO ME!

RISE ME AND I'LL SEND YOU BACK TO THE NETHER REGIONS TO ETERNAL DEATH!

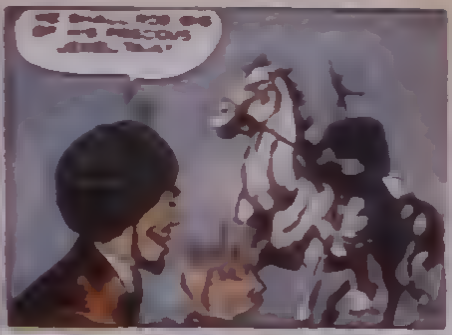
AN ARMY OF STRONG LEAD LONELY LIVES!
YEAH! SO HOORAY EVERYBODY UP!

HELP!
HURRY! I'LL GUARD THESE WHILE YOU'RE GONE!


SEND AND SAG THEM WELL TAKE THEIR PLACES ON THE STREET
SUNDAY
FREAK SHOW
10¢

WHAM

THE SPIRIT OF AN ADVENTURE AND THE TIME IS ALL AROUND!
DO HIS HOOVES HE HAVE AT THE TIPS?


HE SHALL TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN ABOVE THEM!

MYSTERY MAN! A FINE HORSEMAN!

STRANGE! I FEEL THERE IS EVIL LURKING NEAR ME!

MY MAGIC POWDER WILL PUT HIM TO SLEEP!
WHAT IS HE DOING TO MY HORSE?

Will God and his mental steed, Spirit of Flight, rescue Tina from the depravity of black magic?

AND SO CAN YOU!

LET'S STAMP OUT THE AXIS! BUY ALL THE WAR STAMPS AND BONDS YOU CAN!

YES— I'm convinced that I can make good money in Radio. I'm going to start training for Radio right away.
NO— Not me. I'm not going to waste my time. Success is just a matter of luck and I'm out of luck.
YES
NO

rain at Home to BE A RADIO TECHNICIAN

Now More Make $30 $40 $50 a Week Than Ever Before

EXTRA PAY IN ARMY, NAVY, TOO

FREE BOOK HAS SHOWN HUNDREDS HOW TO MAKE GOOD MONEY!

HURRY! HURRY!
SEEDS
GET YOUR PRIZE!
AMERICAN SEEDS
FOR
GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY